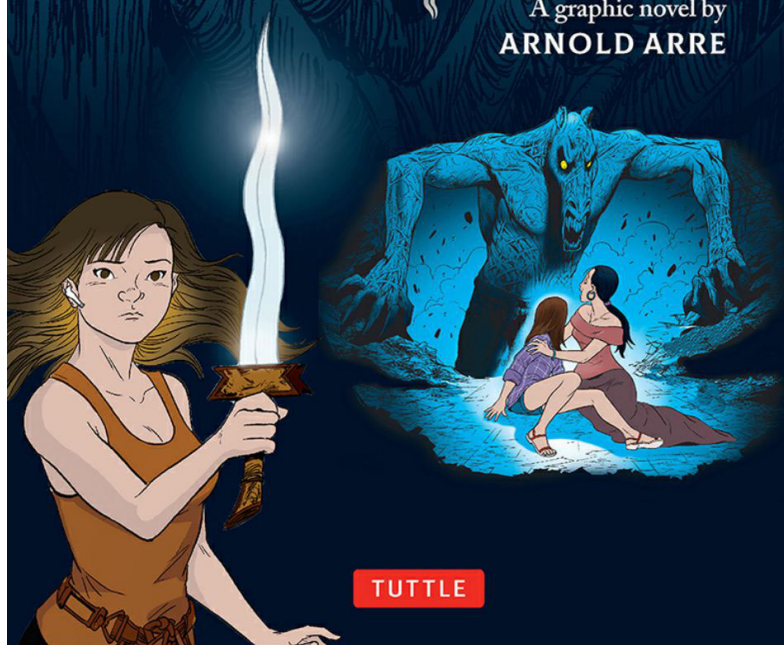


THE MYTHOLOGY CLASS—ON THE RUN AGAIN!

THE JOURNEY TO LUPAN-ON



A graphic novel by
ARNOLD ARRE



TUTTLE

THE MYTHOLOGY CLASS—ON THE RUN AGAIN!

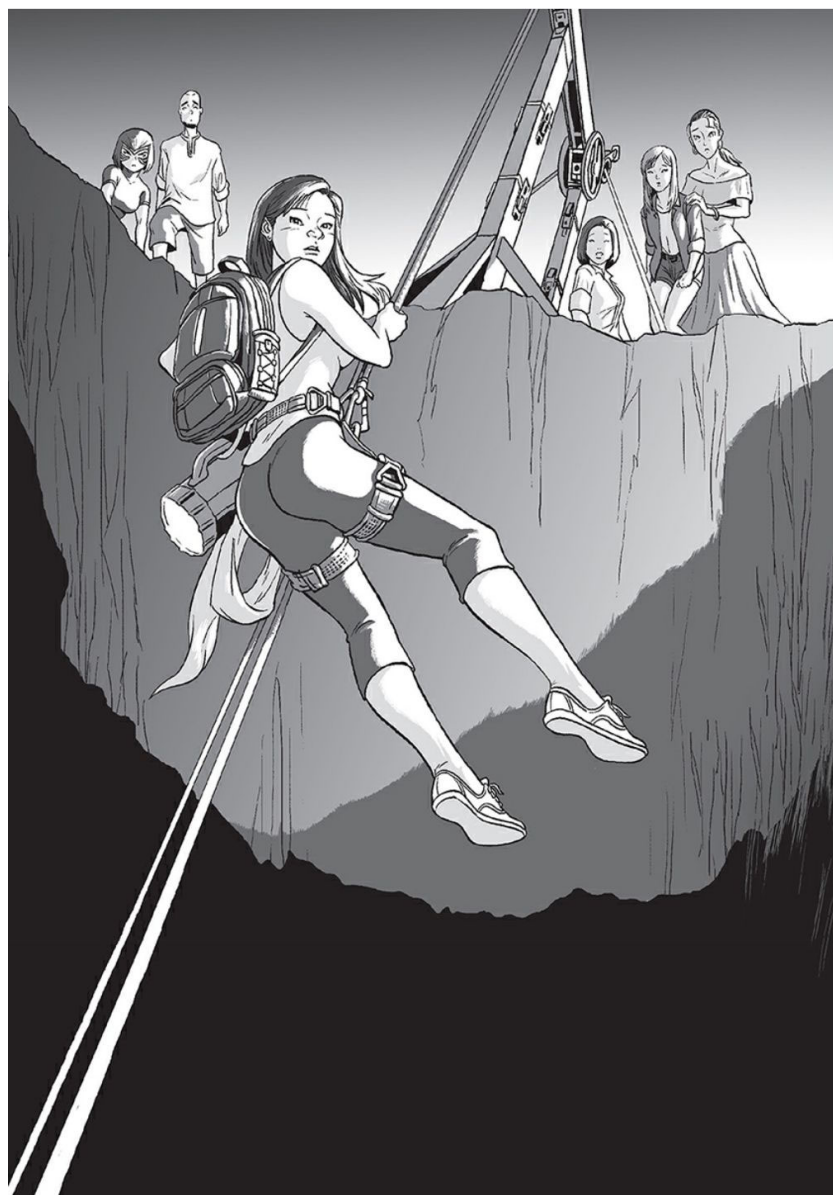
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TUTTLE Publishing
Tokyo | Rutland, Vermont | Singapore



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To Jamie, Iyay, and Nautilus Comics; to family and friends for all the care and support: Cyn, Alvin, Gladys, Luke, Lenn, Ruby, Gian, Calvin, Inches, Mom and Dad, Mama and Papa, Giancarlo and Niña Herman, Buddy and Earnest Zabala, Quark Henares, Paolo Herras, Jerrold Tarog, Eduardo Rocha, Gigo Alampay, Kevin Eric Raymundo, Bernie Mercado and the team at Penlab; and to all my longtime readers for the continued support.

To Dan Tayona. Here's to the fun times in UPCFA.
Keep partying and painting wherever you are.

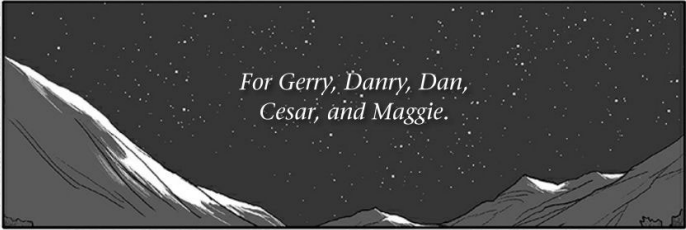
To Danry Ocampo, who collected every work I've ever done. I hope you enjoy this one.

To Gerry Alanguilan. You will always be the champion of Philippine Comics and an inspiration to all of us komikeros. I miss you, my friend.

To Cesar Hernando. Your guidance brought out the true artist in me. I will forever be grateful for that, Sir.

And to Maggie Simpliciano. Your creativity and wisdom brought about the character of Mrs. Enkanta, and helped me create the book that changed my life. Thank you, Ma'am. We all miss you — your family, friends, our entire UP Fine Arts batch and The Mythology Class.

The *Skyworld* is based on the *Bukidnon Skyworld* from "The Soul Book" (1991) by Francisco R. Demetreo, Gilda Cordero-Fernando, Fernando N. Zialcita, and Roberto B. Feleo



*For Gerry, Danry, Dan,
Cesar, and Maggie.*

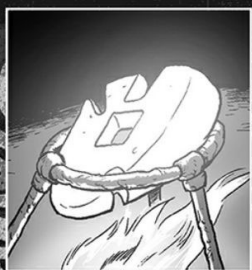
The Mythology Class: A Series Recap

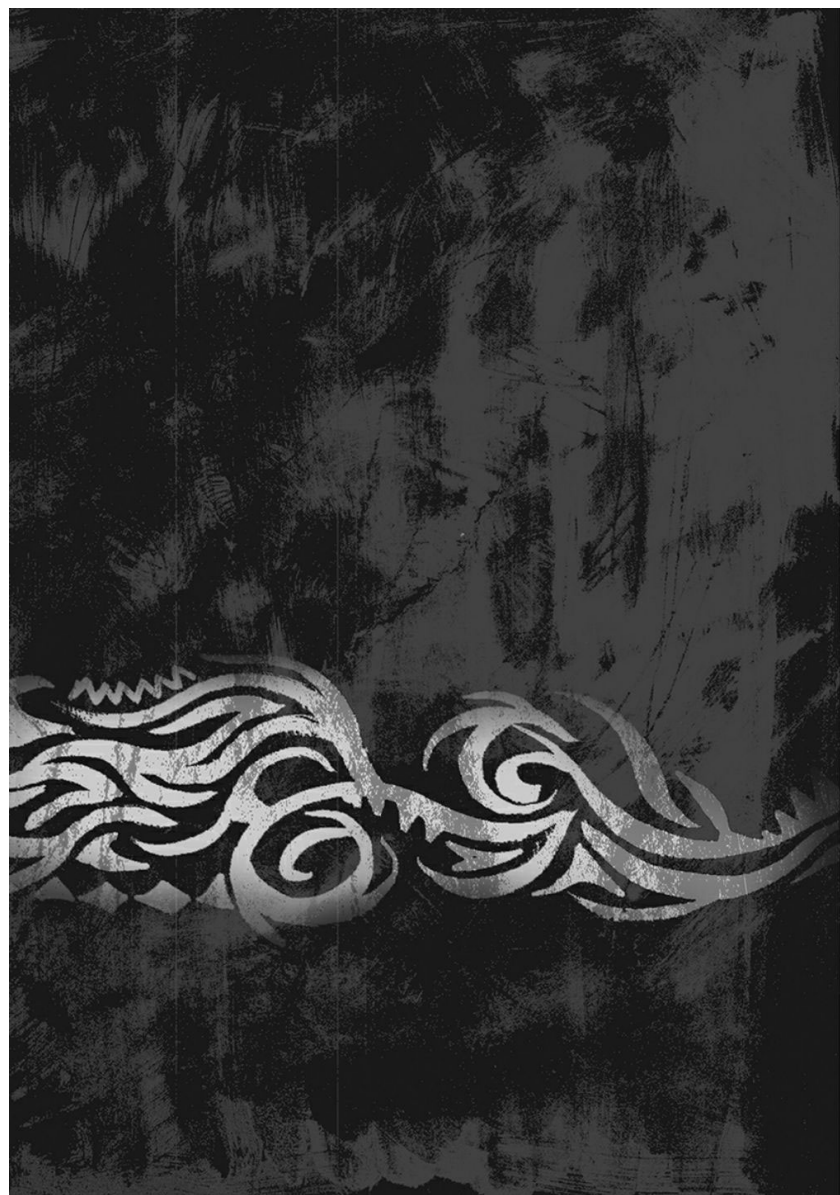
Twenty years ago, Nicole Lacson and her friends enrolled in Mrs. Enkanta's Mythology Class at the University of the Philippines, not knowing that they'd not only learn about creatures and heroes from Philippine myth but actually meet them! They joined forces with these heroes to return fantastic creatures back to their original domains and to prevent an invasive evil from conquering the world they inhabit. The classmates' lives would be changed forever; especially Nicole, who fell in love with the legendary warrior Kubin who chose to stay and build a life with her.

Now, after two decades, the memories of those fantastic escapades of their college years have started to fade. The members of the Mythology Class have grown old and some have grown apart. Nicole and Kubin have a daughter, Marilag, who rejects her parents' past after years of being teased by her peers for believing their tales. But when Kubin's comrades from the past suddenly arrive to warn Nicole of the arrival of Budniaan, a villain who aims to destroy all the followers of Mrs. Enkanta, Marilag learns her parents' stories were true after all. Our heroes are forced to reunite and try perform a ritual that will hide them from the dark anitos Budniaan has sent to find them. But something goes wrong and the ritual is disrupted. The dark anitos have found the Mythology Class. And now, Budniaan is coming for them.



III









Two hours have passed since the earthquake that signalled the arrival of Budniaan and his men to our world.

And we are still in shock.

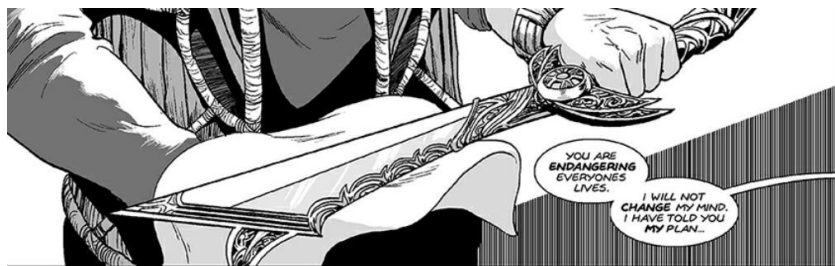
When the dark anitos arrived, everything was going smoothly.

Even as they scoured every corner of the planet in a mere hour.

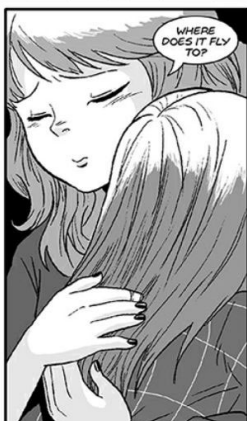
Even as they prepared to return to the moon, frustrated at not finding us.

























GINAP

NICOLE, PLEASE...
YOU KNOW VERY WELL THAT'S NOT TRUE ANYMORE.

I MEAN LOOK AT US--!

A BUNCH OF MIDDLE-AGED FOLKS GOING AGAINST IBALON WARRIORS?

LOOK AT FRED, FOR GOODNESS SAKE!



FRED?

I CAN'T SAY MUCH.

ALL I KNOW IS...

I JUST WANT TO RID US OF THIS NIGHTMARE.



NICOLE...

...I'M WITH YOU ON THIS.

AT LEAST SOMEONE HERE STILL BELIEVES.

WHAT ABOUT THE REST OF YOU?



I DON'T THINK IT'S A QUESTION WHETHER WE STILL BELIEVE.

IDRA CAN TRAIN ALL OF US TO FIGHT AS MUCH AS HE WANTS.

YOU CAN TRY CONVINCING US OF OUR GLORIOUS PAST AS MUCH AS YOU WANT.

BUT IF YOU KEEP IGNORING THE HUGE RISKS THAT...

GUY'S, YOU'RE NOT LISTENING TO ME. WE JUST NEED TO THINK AS A TEAM AGAIN! A FAMILY!

LIKE WE ONCE DID.

I STILL FEEL IT DEEP DOWN. WE CAN OVERCOME THIS!



NO.









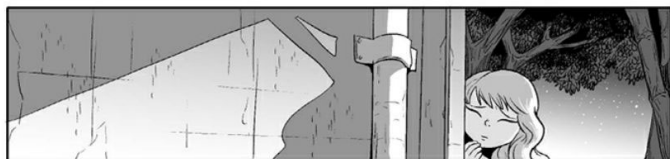


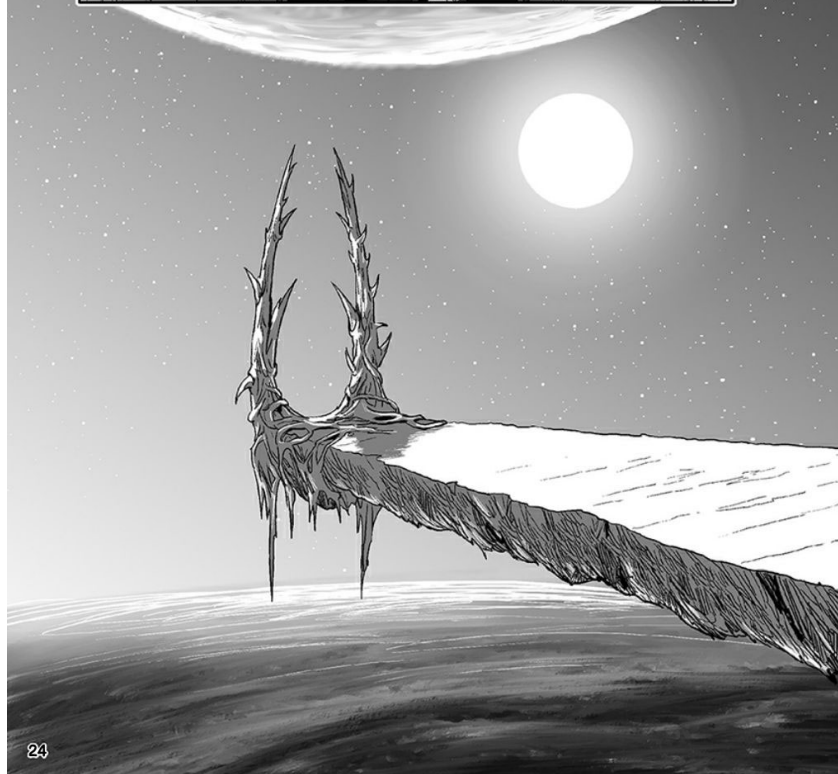
KESASHK!

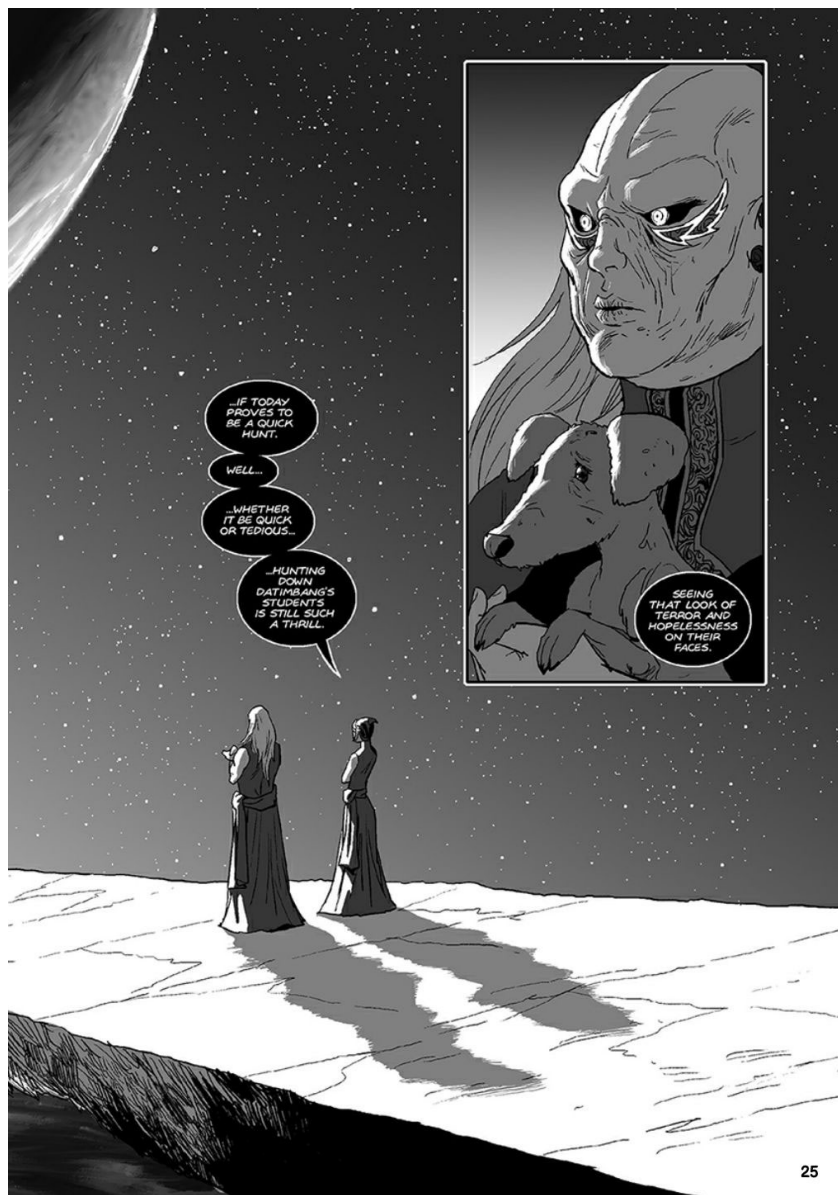
EVERYONE--!
THIS IS WHAT
MY CLAY
GUARDIAN
SAW!











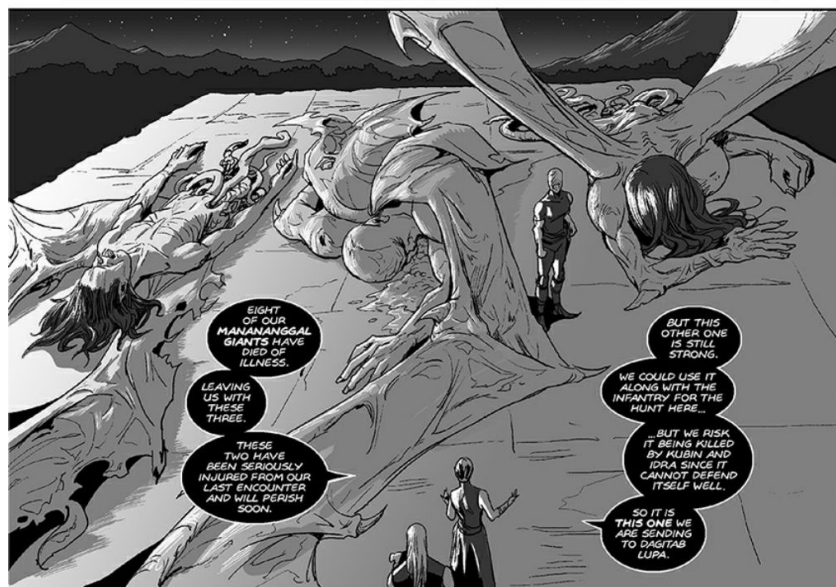
IF TODAY
PROVES TO
BE A QUICK
HUNT.

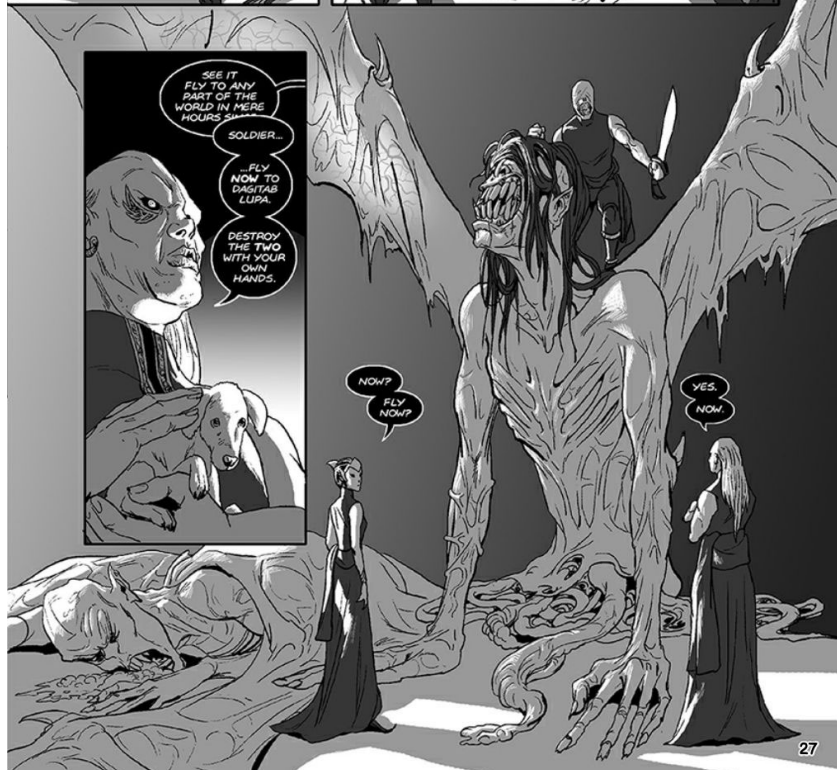
WELL...

...WHETHER
IT BE QUICK
OR TEDIOUS...

...HUNTING
DOWN
DATIMBAANG'S
STUDENTS
IS STILL SUCH
A THRILL.

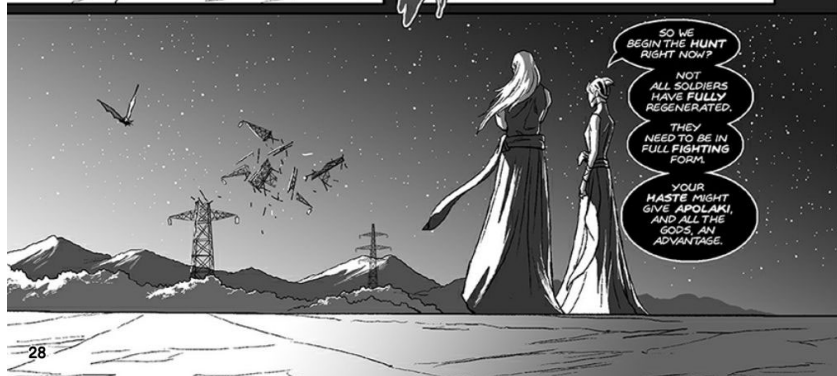
SEEING
THAT LOOK OF
TERROR AND
HOPELESSNESS
ON THEIR
FACES.







SHRAAAAH!!



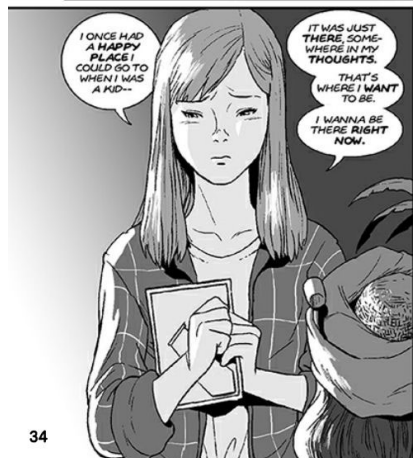


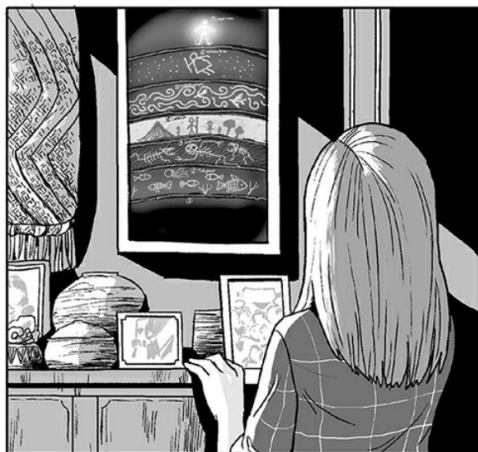


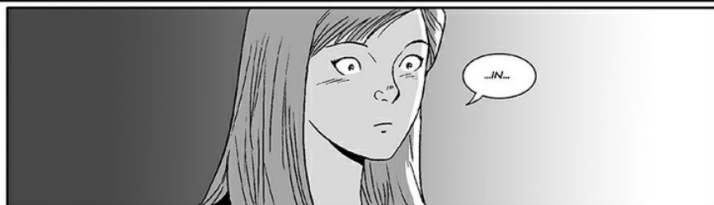
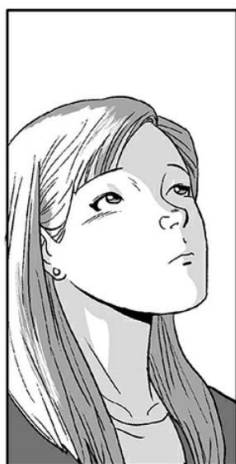




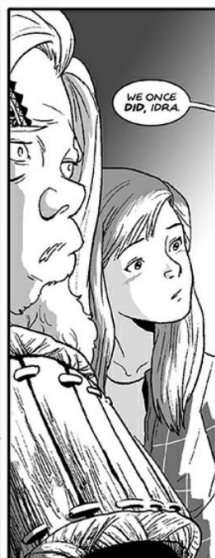
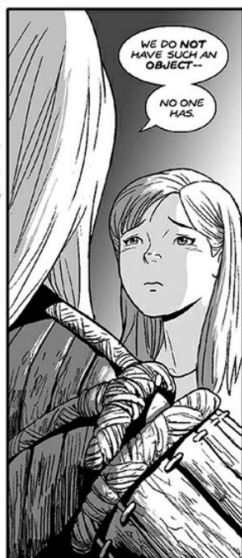




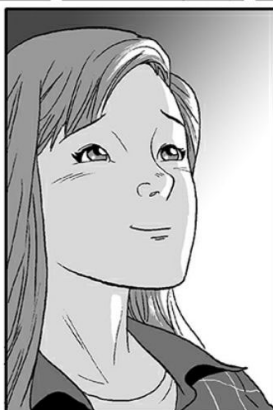
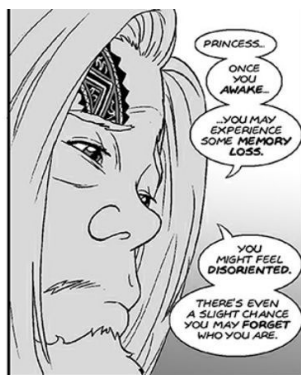


















ALUNSINA,
BE MY GUIDING
LIGHT!

AND ANSWER
MY PRAYER
NOW!!!

GIVE
THIS
MOMENT...

...TO ME.

I THINK...

...I MAY
HAVE
DRANK
TOO MUCH.

MANY TIMES
I HAVE HEEDED THE
CALLING OF THE
GODS AND OF THE
SPIRITS.

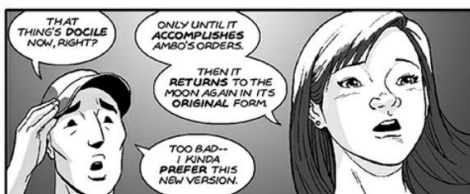
I CAN ASK
FOR JUST ONE
FAVOR, AT LEAST.

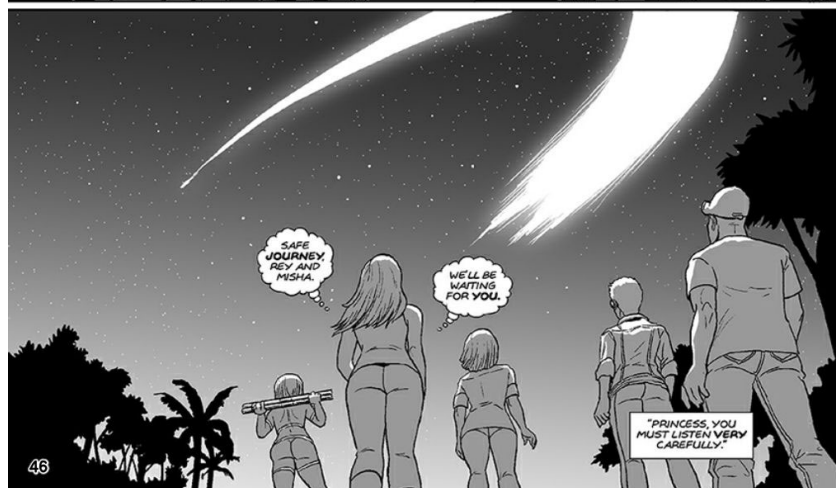
AND WHAT
BETTER TIME
THAN NOW.

DARK ANITO,
YOU HAVE BEEN
TEMPORARILY
RELEASED FROM
EVIL.

YOU ARE MINE
TO CONTROL AND
COMMAND FOR THE
TIME BEING.

FOR THE GODS
HAVE APPROVED
MY REQUEST.









THERE REALLY
IS NO LAST TIME,
IS THERE?



NO.
THERE
ISN'T.
THERE
NEVER
WILL BE.



"NOT FOR
PEOPLE LIKE US."

HEY!
YOU AND
YOU--

CHOOSE!

CHOOSE
NOW!

HMMMM...



I WAS JUST
WONDERING,
FRED.

IF LANE'S
POWERS CAME
BACK, YOU
DON'T THINK
OURS...UM...

...YOU
KNOW?

NOT SURE.

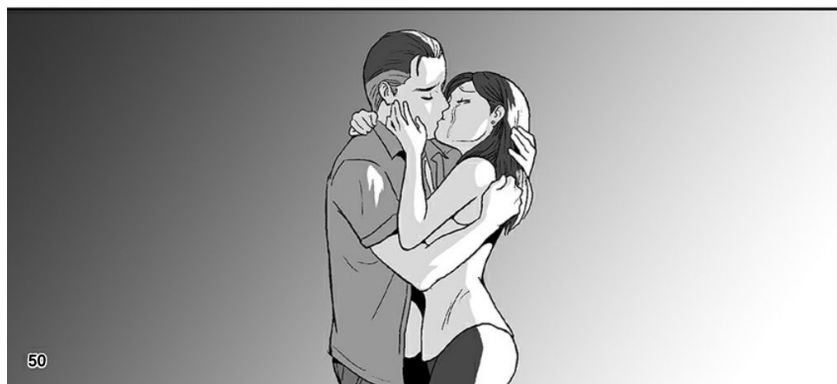
I'M NOT
EXACTLY
FEELING VERY
'WARRIOR-LIKE'
RIGHT NOW.

MORE LIKE
NERVOUS
DRUNK.

CHOOSE!
CHOOSE!

HURRY!





"MEN, THE TIME
HAS COME."

"REMEMBER
YOUR ORDERS."

"ONLY KUBIN IS TO
BE CAPTURED."

"KILL THE
REST."





Taal Lake,
12:07 am

ELIMINATING THEM
SHOULD BE EASY AS THE
MEN AND WOMEN OF
THIS AGE ARE WEAKER.



KUBIN AND IDRA
WILL TRY TO PROTECT
THEM, YET THE TWO
WILL BE NO MATCH
AGAINST YOUR SKILLS
AND WEAPONS.



THE ELEMENT OF
SURPRISE IS ALSO
TO OUR ADVANTAGE.



IN CASE OF A
SKIRMISH, REMEMBER--
KUBIN HAS WEAKENED--

...AND IDRA, NOTHING
BUT A SHADOW OF HIS
FORMER GLORY.



SOME
OF THEIR
COMPANIONS
WILL TRY TO
FIGHT.

OVERPOWER
THEM AND DO
NOT WASTE
TIME.

IF NEED BE, STRIKE
AT THE BASE OF THE
NECK OR THE HIND
OF TAMBANAKUA.

IT WILL SPLIT THEIR
BODIES QUICKLY AND
CLEANLY.



YOU WILL
ALL BE PROVIDED
PROTECTION THRU
FIREPOWER IN
CASES WHERE IT IS
NECESSARY.



YOU WILL
BE GUIDED AND
ASSISTED BY MY
COMPATRIOTS.



KKKKK
KKKKK
KKKKK
THEY ARE
YOUR OFFICERS.
OBEY THEIR
COMMANDS.



ONCE ALL ARE SLAIN,
BUTCHERING SHOULD
PROCEED IMMEDIATELY.

GATHER ALL
INTERNAL ORGANS
TO BE PROCESSED
INTO MEDICINE AND
CURATIVES.

STRIP AWAY
THEIR MEATY
FLESH FOR OUR
NOURISHMENT.

PACK SOME
IN HERBS TO
PRESERVE THEM
FOR LATER
CONSUMPTION.



AS FOR
THE FEMALES,
COLLECT THEIR
UTERUS.

THEY SHALL
PROVIDE US WITH
OUR MUCH NEEDED
ELIXIR.

ONCE ALL IS
COMPLETED,
BEHEAD THEM.

AND PLACE
THE HEADS IN
SANCTIFIED OIL
TO SERVE AS
TROPHIES FOR
OUR HALLWAY.



DISCARD WHAT
IS LEFT OF THEIR
BODIES AS OFFERING
FOR THE WORMS AND
MAGGOTS OF THIS
WORLD.

A FITTING
END FOR
DATINGANG'S
CHILDREN.



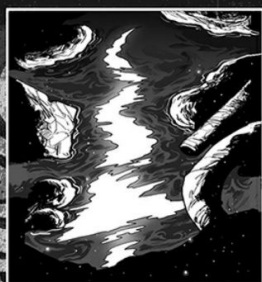
GO.

ENJOY
THE HUNT.

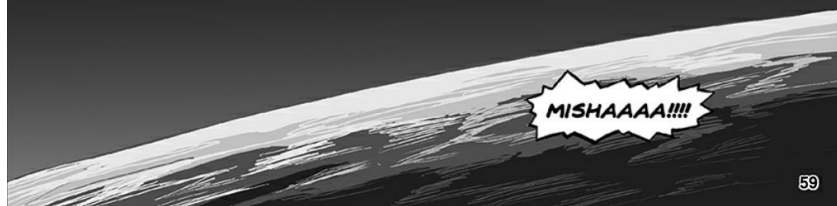
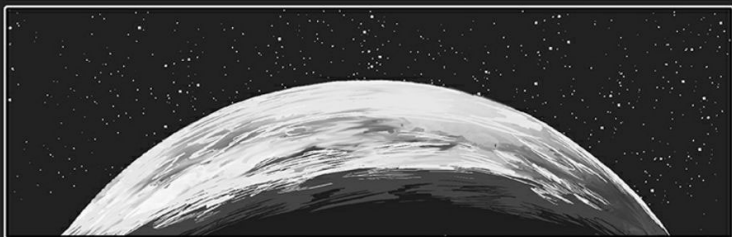
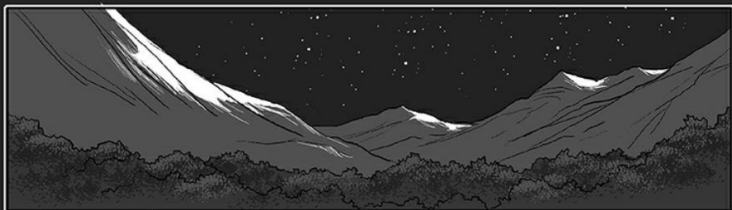
I COMMAND IT.



୧୭

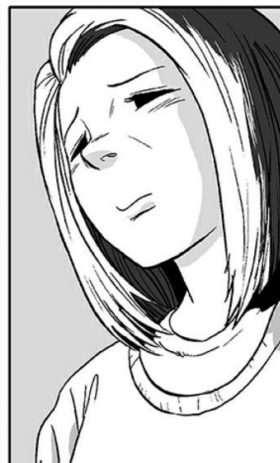


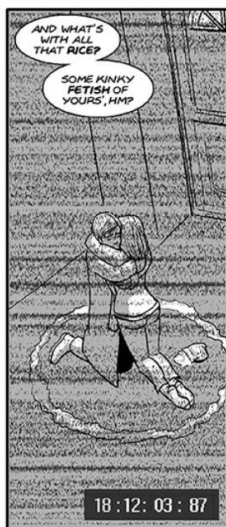




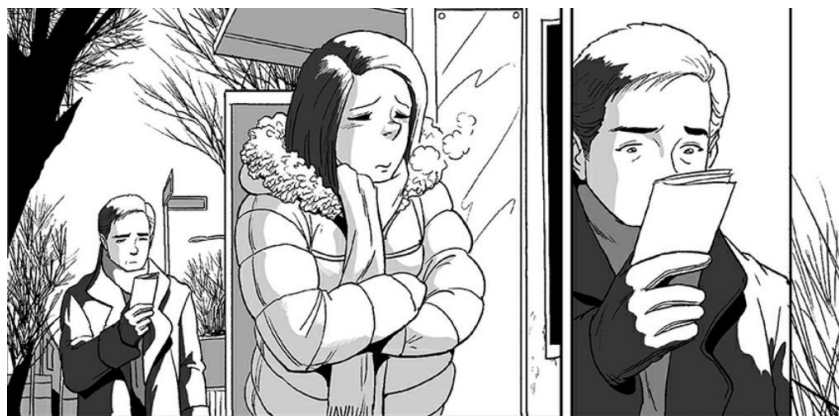








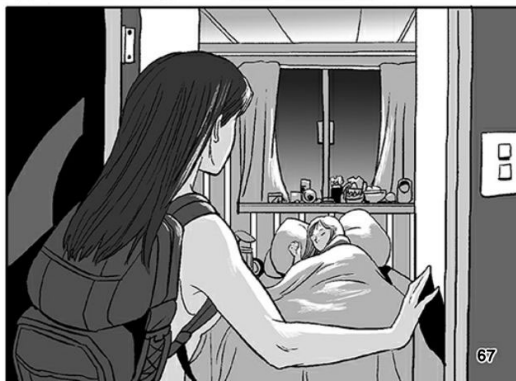
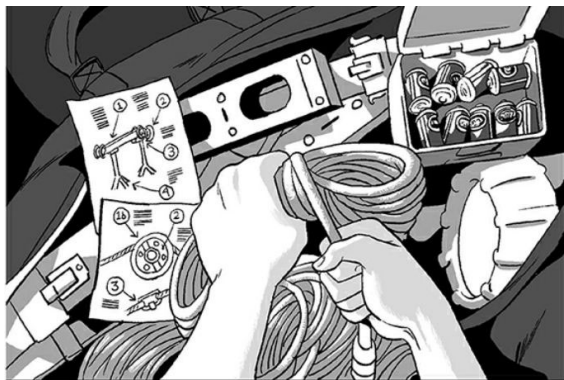




meet me at 11
Washington square park
we need to talk







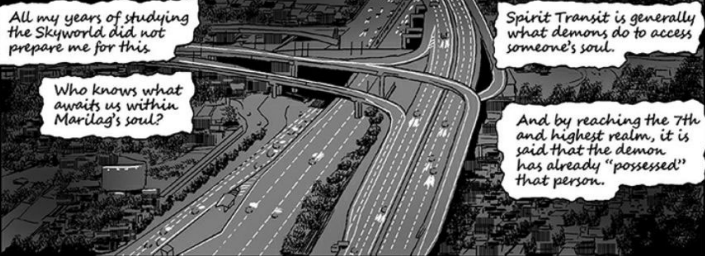


Nicole's Logbook
Subject: The Search for
Kubin's Kris

We are now headed towards
an unfamiliar path.

We are to embark on an
incredible journey where
only ancient Babaylan
and Shaman travel.

A journey into the
realms of the soul.




All my years of studying the Skyworld did not prepare me for this.

Who knows what awaits us within Marilag's soul?

Spirit Transit is generally what demons do to access someone's soul.

And by reaching the 7th and highest realm, it is said that the demon has already "possessed" that person.




As crazy as it sounds, we are basically doing the same.

If all goes well, we'll be able to communicate with Marilag through her mind...

...giving us the much needed advantage to plan our next move against Budniam, while being safely hidden within her soul.

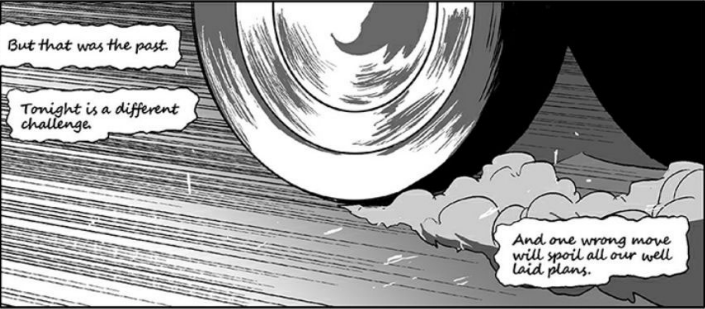
All we need is an artifact. A key.



And that key is Kubin's Kris, located deep within the old ruins of the 'Plaza of the Gods'...

... where we once fought a horde of aswangs...

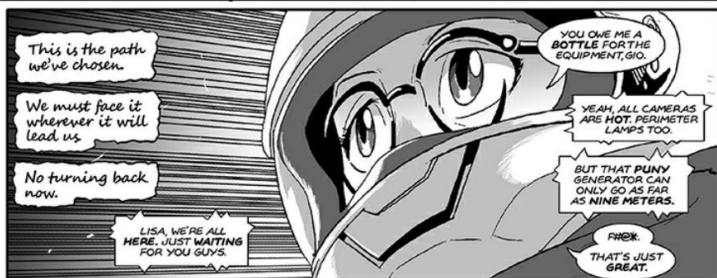
...and won.

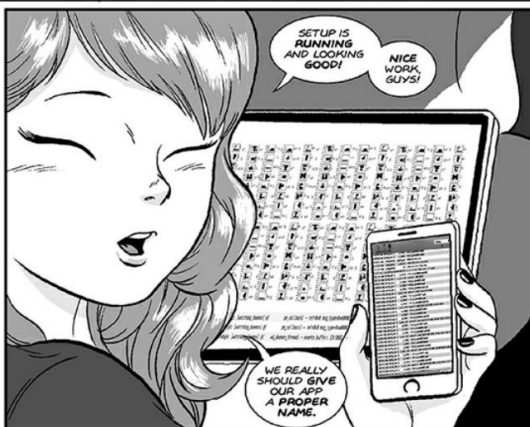


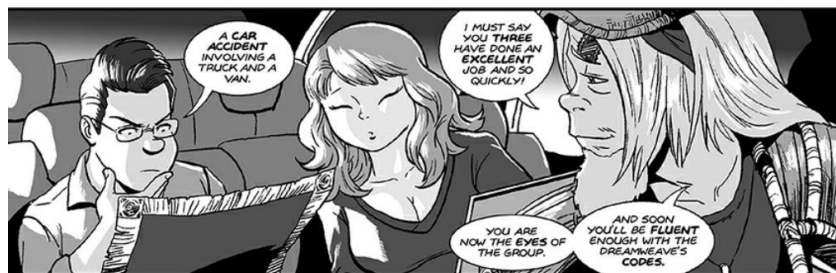
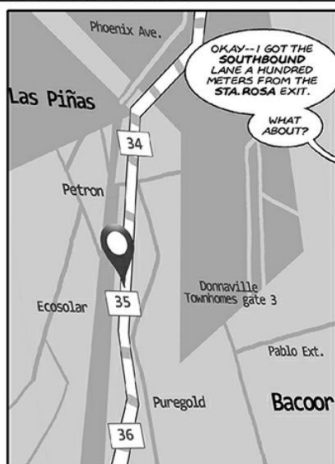
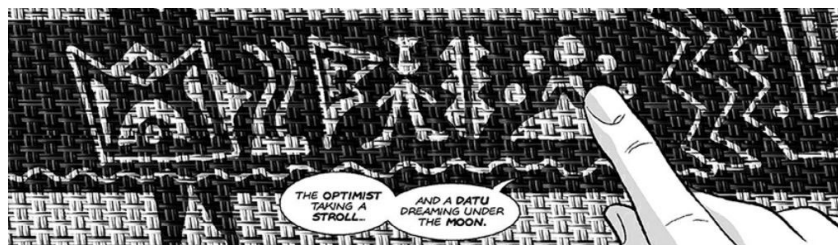
But that was the past.

Tonight is a different challenge.

And one wrong move will spoil all our well laid plans.

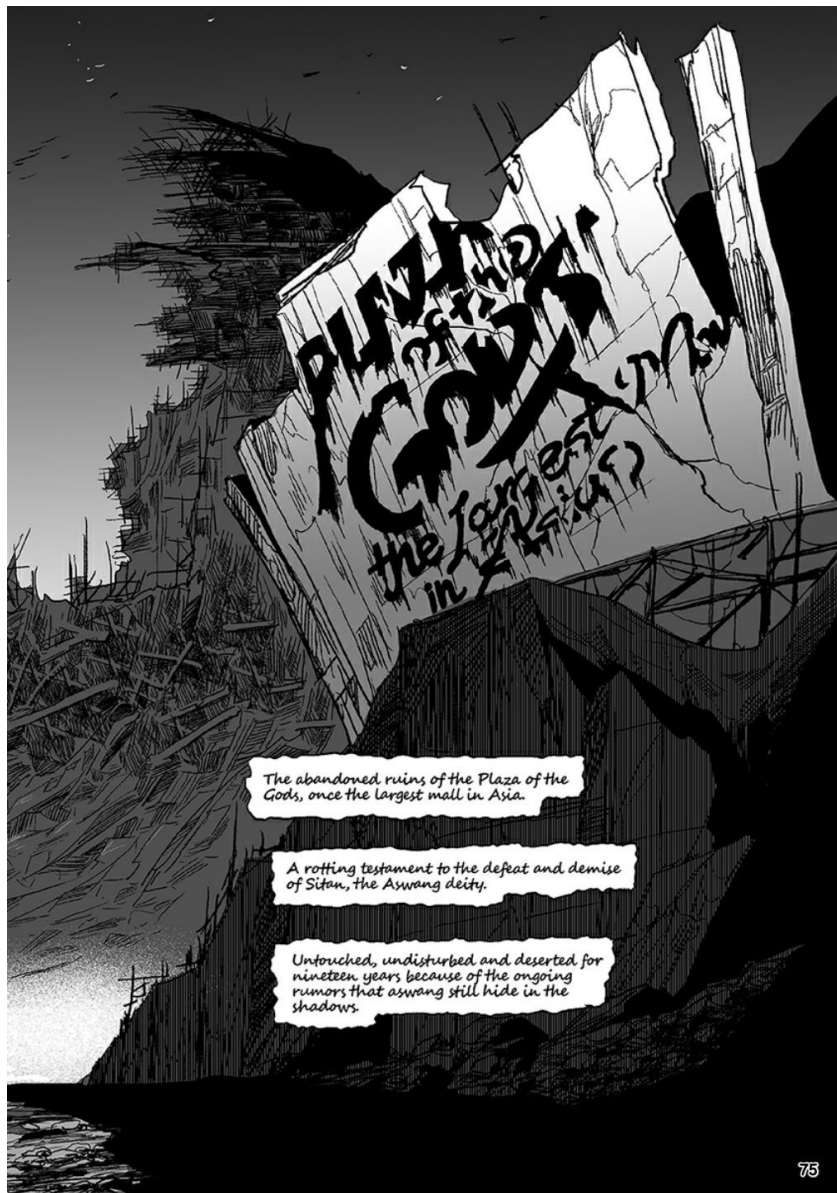












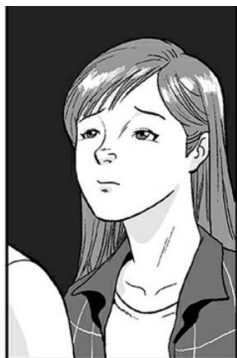
The abandoned ruins of the Plaza of the Gods, once the largest mall in Asia.

A rotting testament to the defeat and demise of Sitan, the Aswang deity.

Untouched, undisturbed and deserted for nineteen years because of the ongoing rumors that aswang still hide in the shadows.





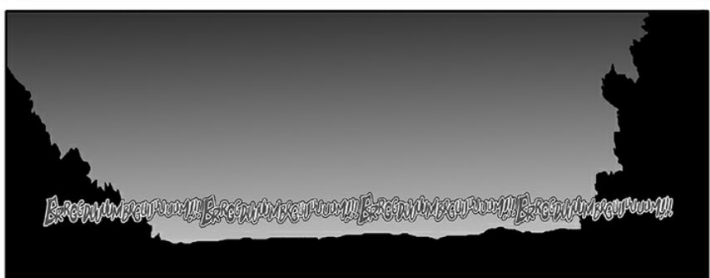
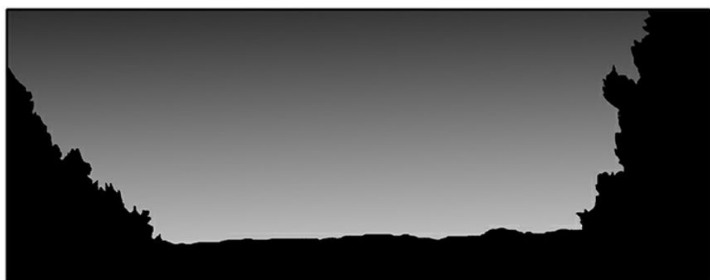
















IT WOULD SEEM
DATIMBIANG'S
STUDENTS ENJOY
BEING TOGETHER.

ALWAYS ON
ONE LOCATION.

YOU ARE
MAKING THIS
ALL TOO EASY
FOR US.

I WONDER
WHAT YOU
ARE PLANNING
AT THE ASHWANG'S
ANCIENT
TEMPLE?



STRENGTHWISE,
THE SOLDIERS ARE
NOT AT THEIR FULL
CAPACITY.

I WILL NOT RISK
THEM GETTING
DAMAGED.

BUDNIAN
WAS A LITTLE
TOO HASTY IN HIS
DECISION MAKING, BUT
MY SPECIAL ARTIFACT
WILL SOLVE
EVERYTHING.

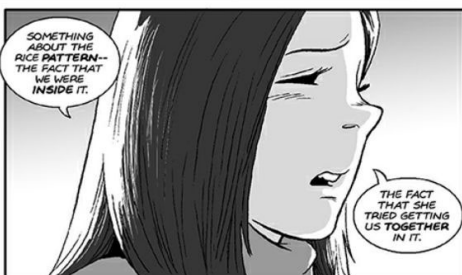
BESIDES, I'VE
BEEN LONGING
TO TRY IT.

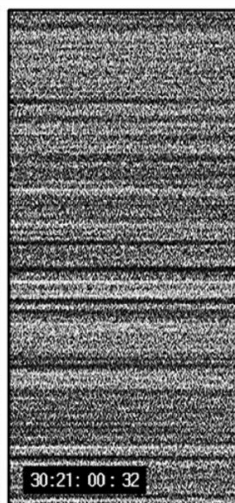
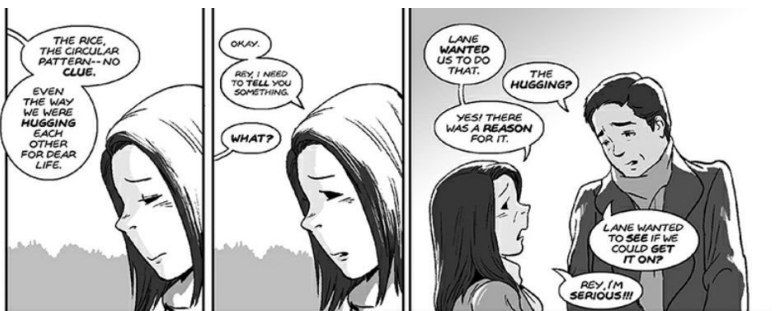


IT MIGHT
PROVE
ENJOYABLE
EVEN.











THAT SHIP
GOT WEIRD
REAL FAST!



I DIDN'T TELL
MY COUSIN--
I DELETED THE
RECORDING.

BECAUSE
IF SHE FREAKS
OUT, I'LL BE
HOMELESS.



OKAY,
THAT
IS IT--
WE NEED
TO FIND OUT
WHAT THE HELL
IS HAPPENING
BACK THERE.

YOU'RE
GONNA HAVE
TO COME OUT
FROM HIDING
NOW.

OKAY,
MISHA?



MISHA?

JUST
WHEN I
THOUGHT
MY LIFE WAS
PEACEFUL
AGAIN...

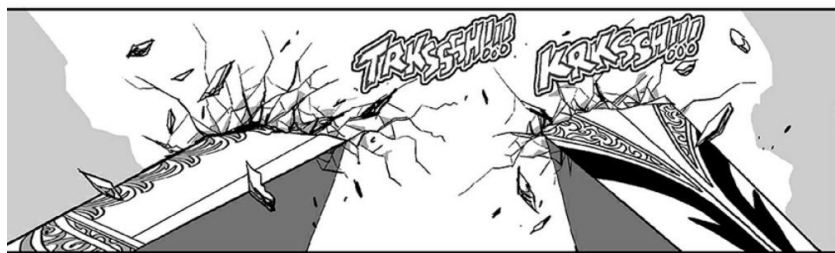
WHY DO I
HAVE THE FEELING
I'M GONNA BE IN
ANOTHER CRAZY
ADVENTURE.

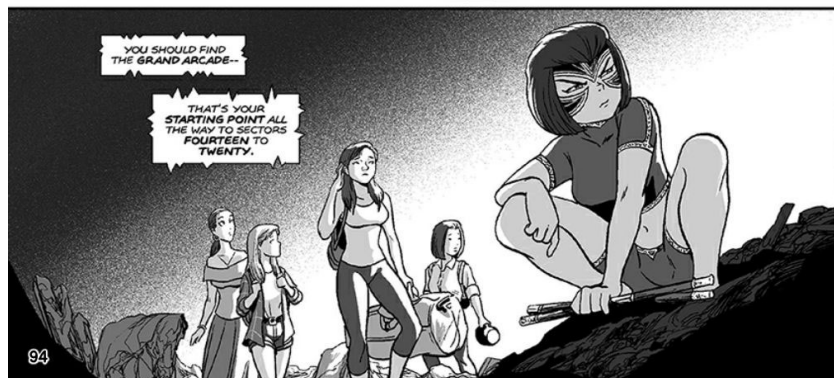
WITH YOU!



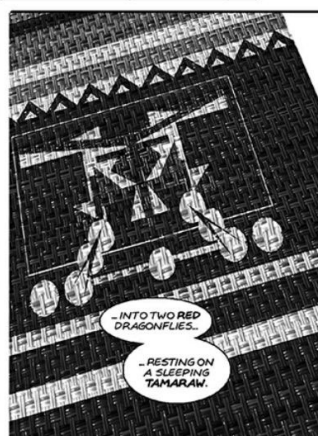
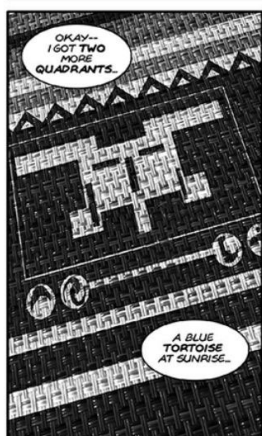
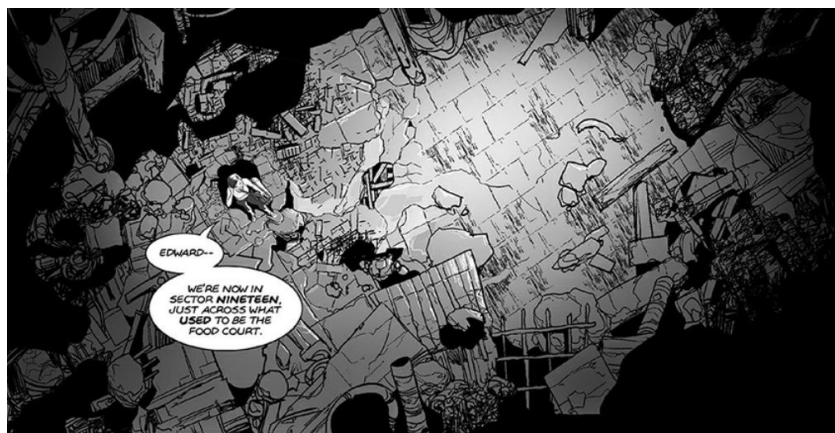
YEAH, YOU
ALWAYS HAVE
ALL THE LUCK,
HUH?

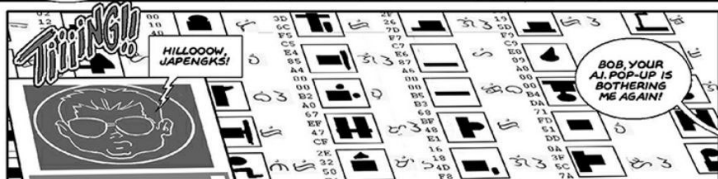


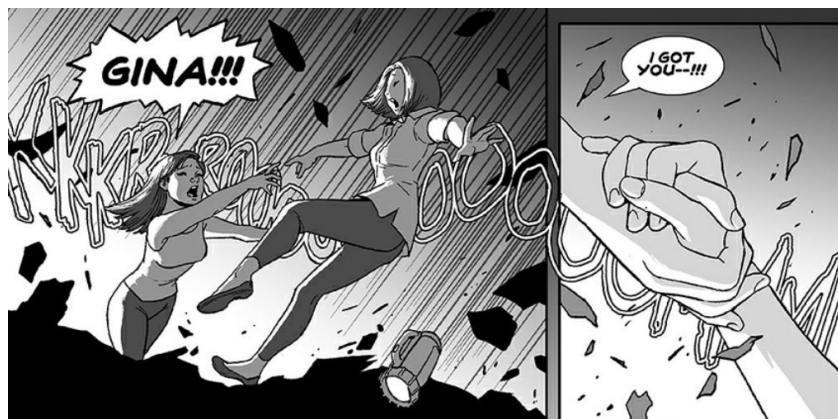


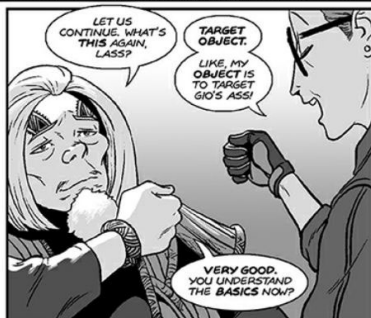


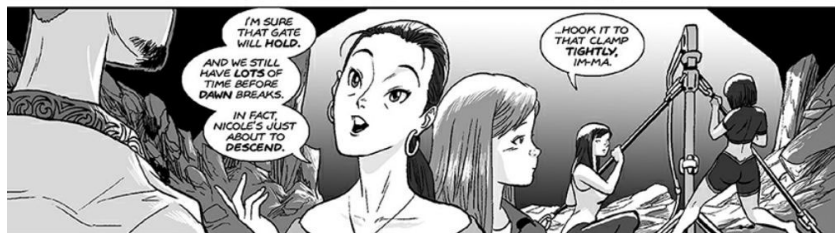


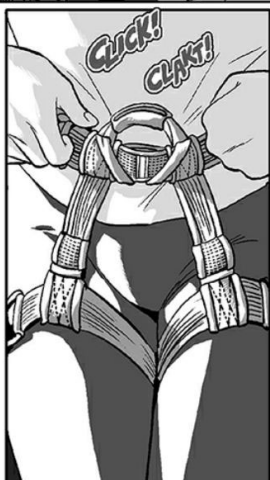
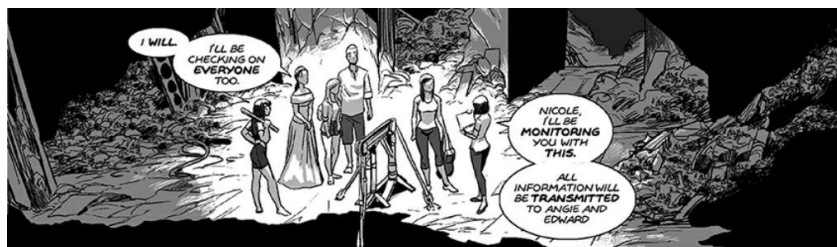




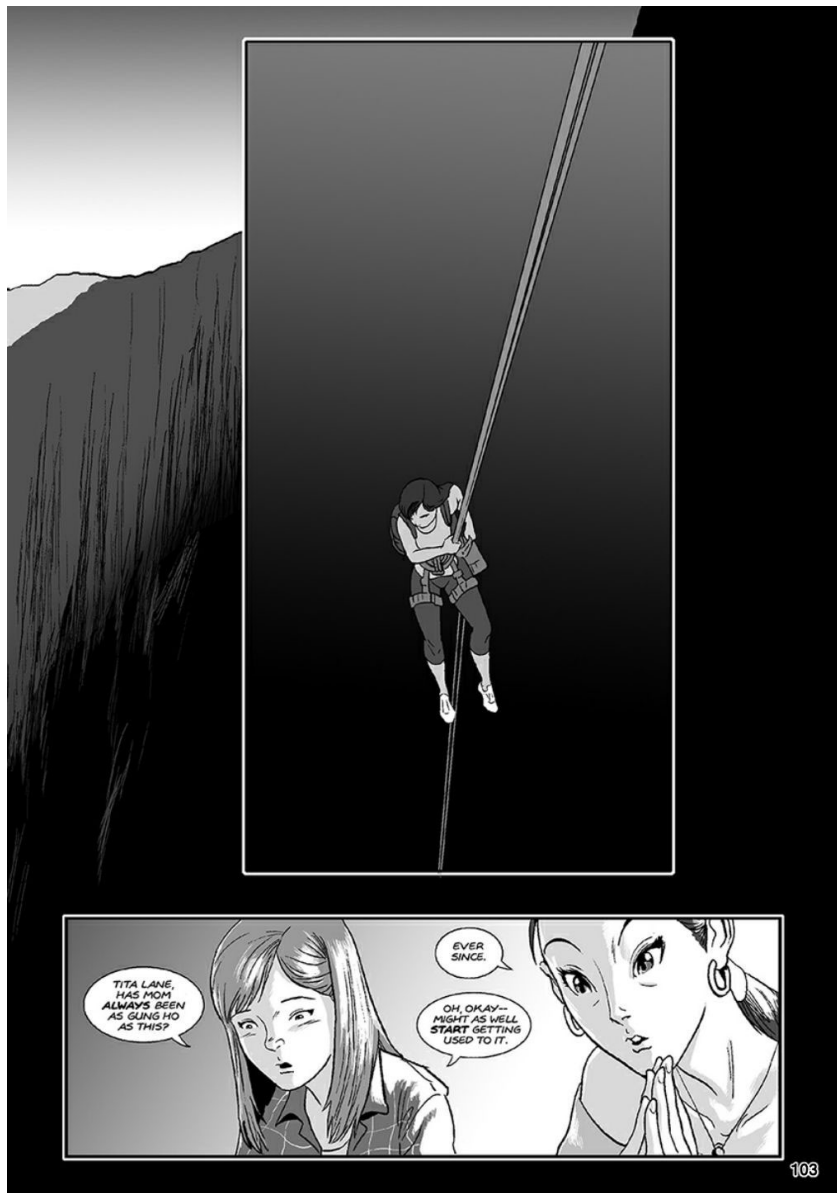














TO GROW
WEAK...
...TO BECOME
OLD...
...IT'S THE
REALITY
EVERY STRONG
WARRIOR WILL
EVENTUALLY
FACE.



REALITY, THOUGH
WORKS DIFFERENTLY
WITHIN THE REALMS
OF THE SOUL.

MAYBE THE PAIN
SHALL DISAPPEAR
ONCE THERE.

I WAS JUST
THINKING ABOUT
DATEHANG'S
STUDENTS IN
THE PAST.

PARTICULARLY
THE ONES WHO
COULDN'T DEFEND
OR PROTECT
THEMSELVES.

I CAN'T HELP
BUT FEEL SORRY
FOR THEM.

SORRY THAT
BUDNIAAN CUT
ALL POSSIBLE
DESCENDANTS
THEY COULD
HAVE IN THE
TIMELINE.



BY DOING SO,
ISN'T HE ALSO
ALTERING TIME
AND ITS POSSIBLE
FUTURE?

BUDNIAAN HAS
NO CONTROL
OVER DESTINY.

EVEN IF HE
THINKS HE
DOES.

WHOEVER
IS MEANT TO BE
RESCUED WILL BE.

WHOEVER
IS MEANT TO
CONTINUE
THROUGH THE
TIMELINE, WILL.



ALL WE
NEED TO DO
IS GIVE IT
OUR ALL.

I KNOW
THAT PROTECTING
YOUR FRIENDS AND
LOVED ONES IS
WHAT YOU
LIVE FOR...

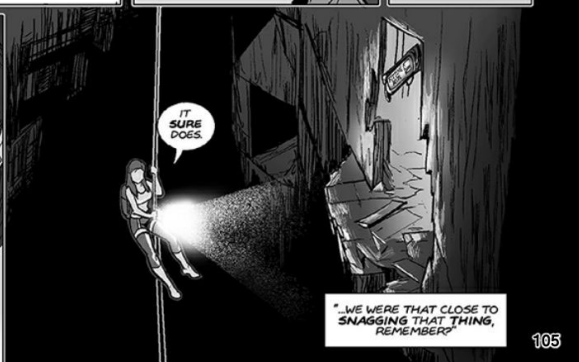
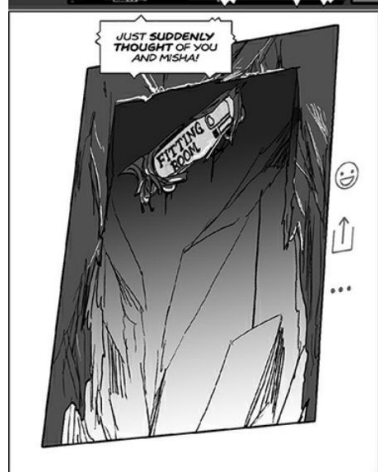
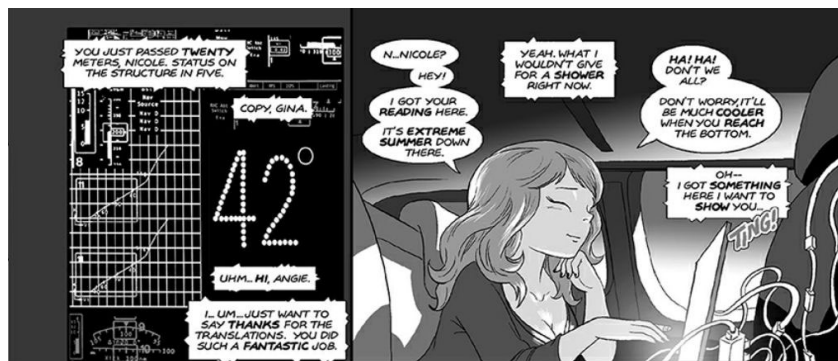


SO DON'T
LET THAT PAIN
YOU HAVE
STOP YOU.
BELIEVE
THAT OUR
DESTINY SHALL
BE GREAT.

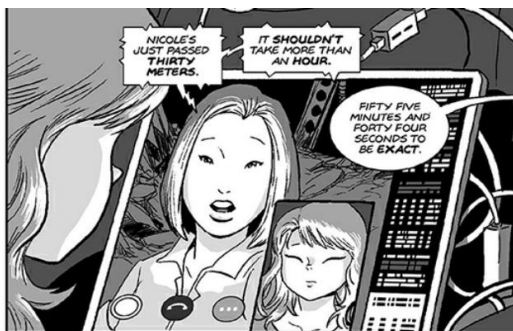
IT COULD BE IF
I MANAGE TO
FIGHT WELL.

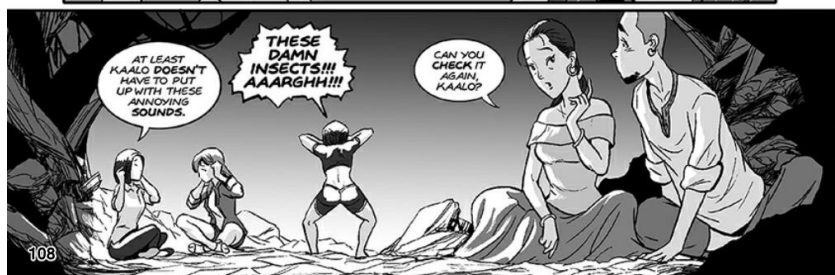
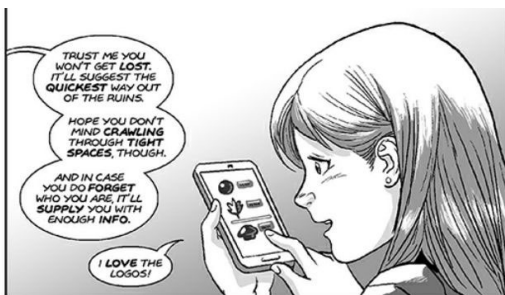
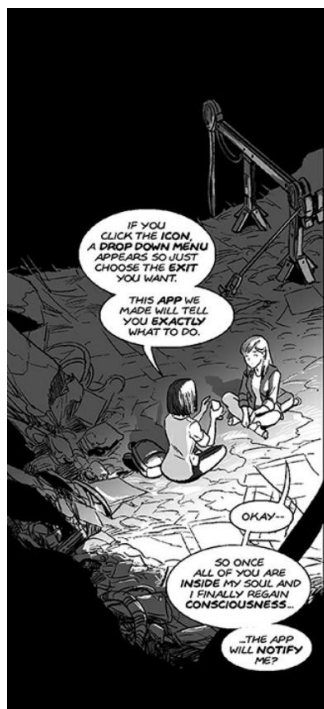
I'M OUT OF
PRACTICE.

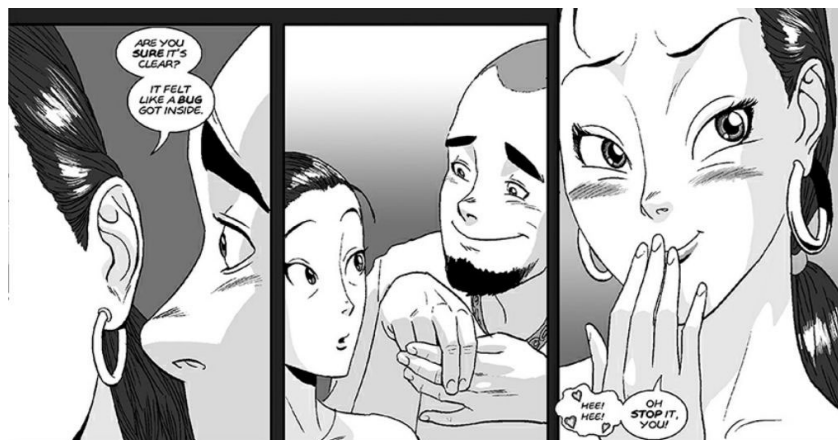
CAN YOU
SPAR WITH
ME FOR A FEW
MINUTES?















SLEEP.

SLEEP
DATIMBANG'S
CHILDREN...

IT WILL BE
OVER VERY
SOON.

111





NO.
IT CAN'T
BE

THEY'VE
SENT AN
ASSASSIN
AHEAD OF
TIME.



THIS
CHANGES
EVERYTHING.

BUDNIAAN
WANTS TO
END US ALL
QUICKLY.

AT ALL
COSTS.



FLY
FASTER,
ANITO!
LIVES
ARE AT
STAKE
HERE!

FLY
FASTER,
I SAY!

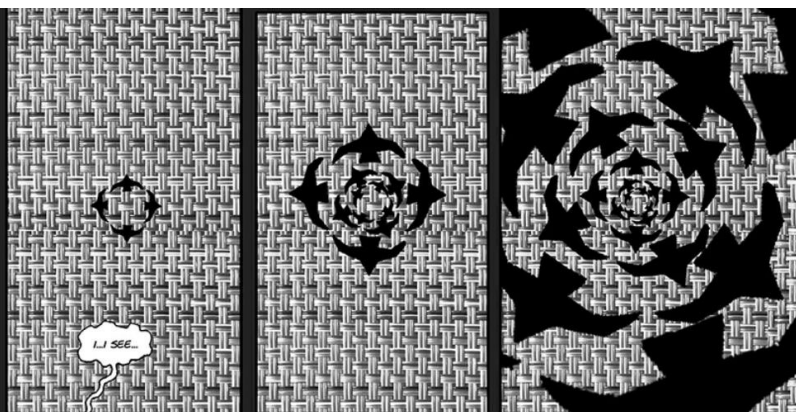


I COMMAND
IT!

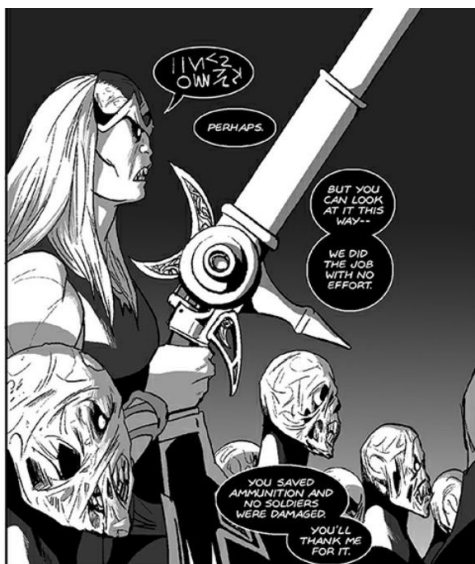
"GINA, I'VE REACHED
THE BOTTOM. I'M NOW
SCANNING THE AREA
FOR THE MARKER."

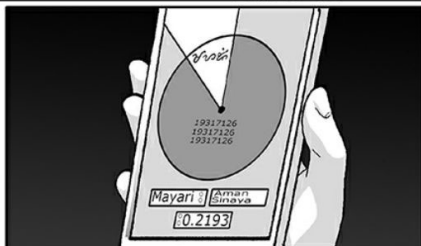


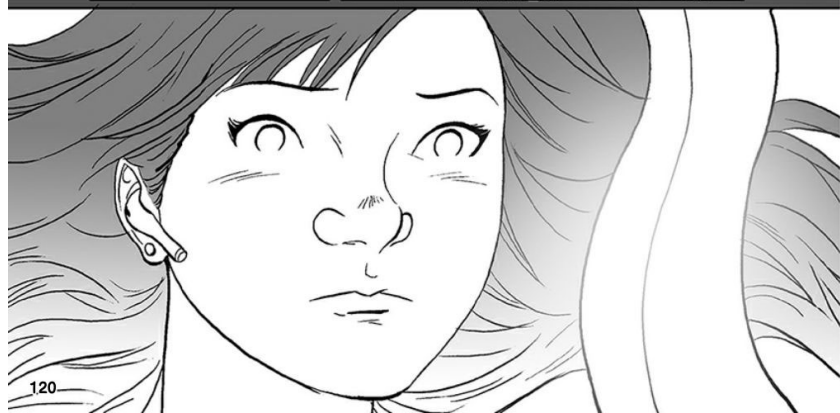






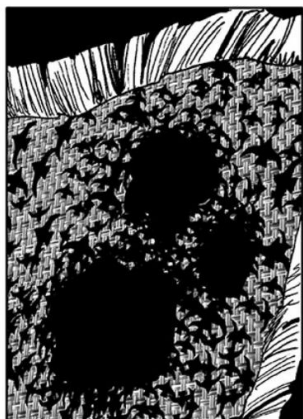










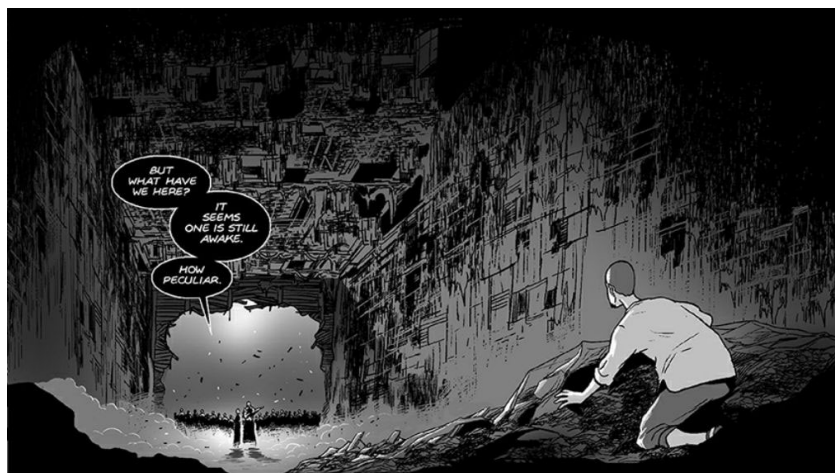




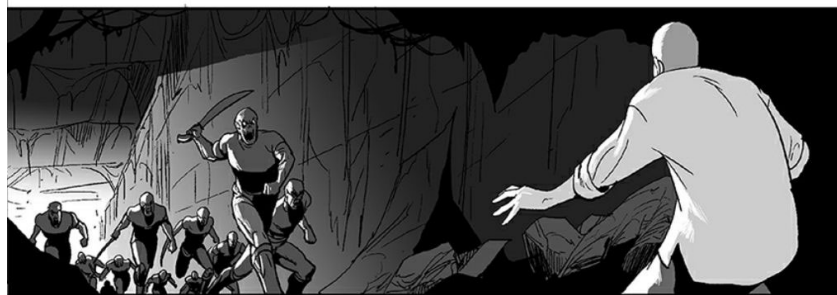
GORGEOUS.

JUST
GORGEOUS.

NICE
AND
CLEAN.











K-KAALO...
...YOU DID IT...



LET THE
UNIVERSE
PLACE A CURSE
ON THESE VILE
BEINGS.



LET THE
MOST VICIOUS
ENIGKANTOS
HUNT YOU
DOWN.



LET NOT THE
SUN SHINE ON
YOU...

MAY YOU
FOREVER
DWELL IN
DARKNESS.

...WHERE YOU
BELONG.























MESSY. THIS IS UNEXPECTED.

GET YOUR CAMO FIXED. WE HEAD BACK OUTSIDE.



STAND BY SECOND WAVE.



LISA!

LISA! WHAT'S HAPPENING?

YOU HAVE TO HOLD YOUR GROUND!

WHAT DO YOU THINK WE'RE DOING, GINA?

THE SHOCK!! REALLY HIT THE FAN HERE!



THEY'RE GETTING CLOSER!

BOB, DON'T TELL ME WE DRAINED THE CAR BATTERY!



AYAH NA UMAMBAR!



click! click!

WING! WING! PING! click! click! WING! WING! PING! WING!!



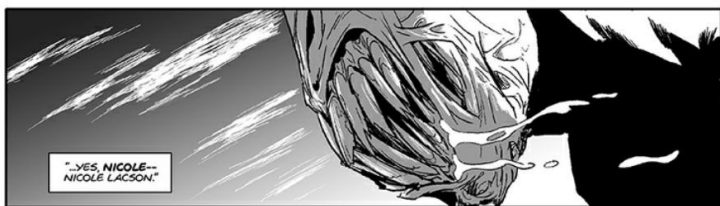
















I NEED YOU
TO LEND ME
SOME MONEY!

I'M FLYING
BACK
THERE!



ARE YOU
CRAZY?!

I'M NOT
LENDING
YOU
MONEY!



ALSO, I DON'T
HAVE A PLACE
TO STAY
TONIGHT.

AND WHAT
AM I SUPPOSED
TO TELL MY
COUSIN?!



WELL...YOU COULD
TELL HER THAT YOU
FORGAVE ME...

...AND...UH...THAT
WE'RE BACK
TOGETHER AGAIN.

DON'T
PUSH IT.



LOOK,
I PROMISE TO
PAY YOU
BACK!

I'M GETTING
THE EARLIEST
AVAILABLE FLIGHT
TOMORROW.

SOMETHING'S
DEFINITELY GOING
ON BACK THERE!



UM...REV?

LISTEN--

DON'T DO
ANYTHING
STUPID.

OKAY?

NO WARRIOR
SCHTICK.

WE'RE NOT
AS YOUNG AS
BEFORE.

OF COURSE!















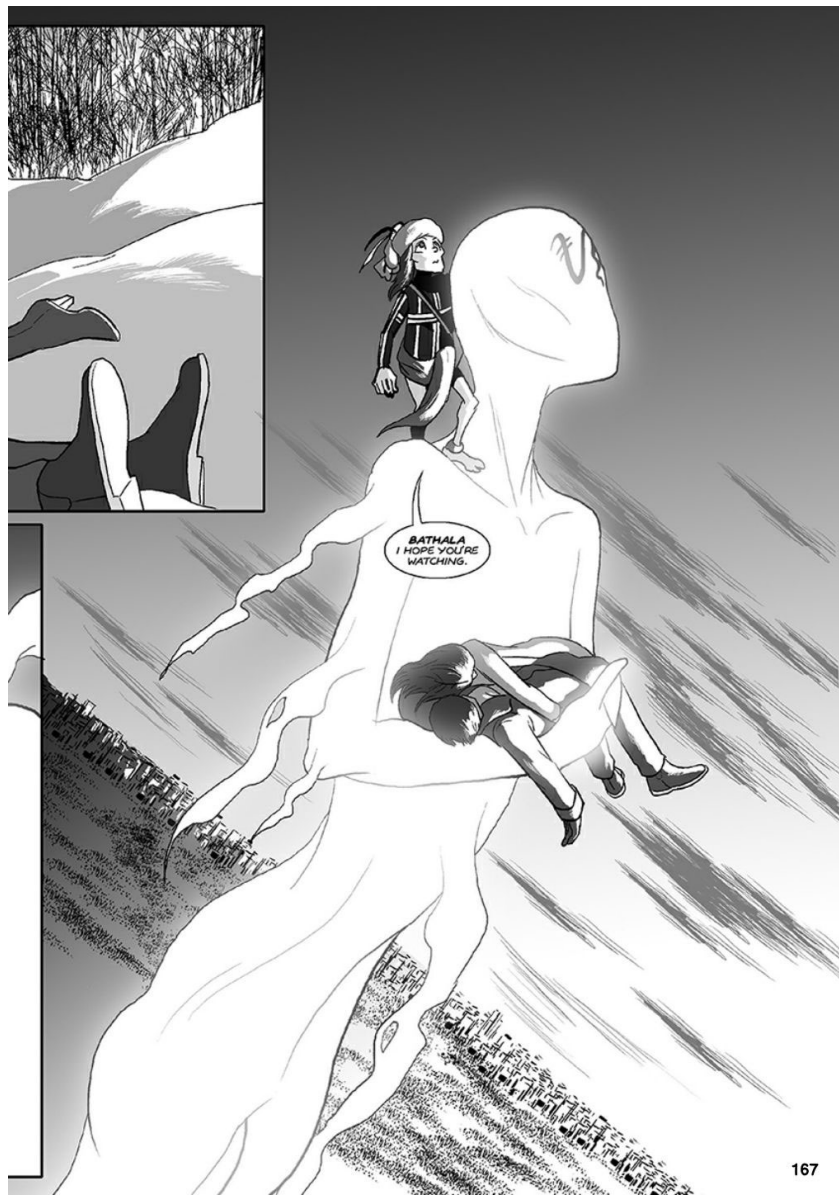




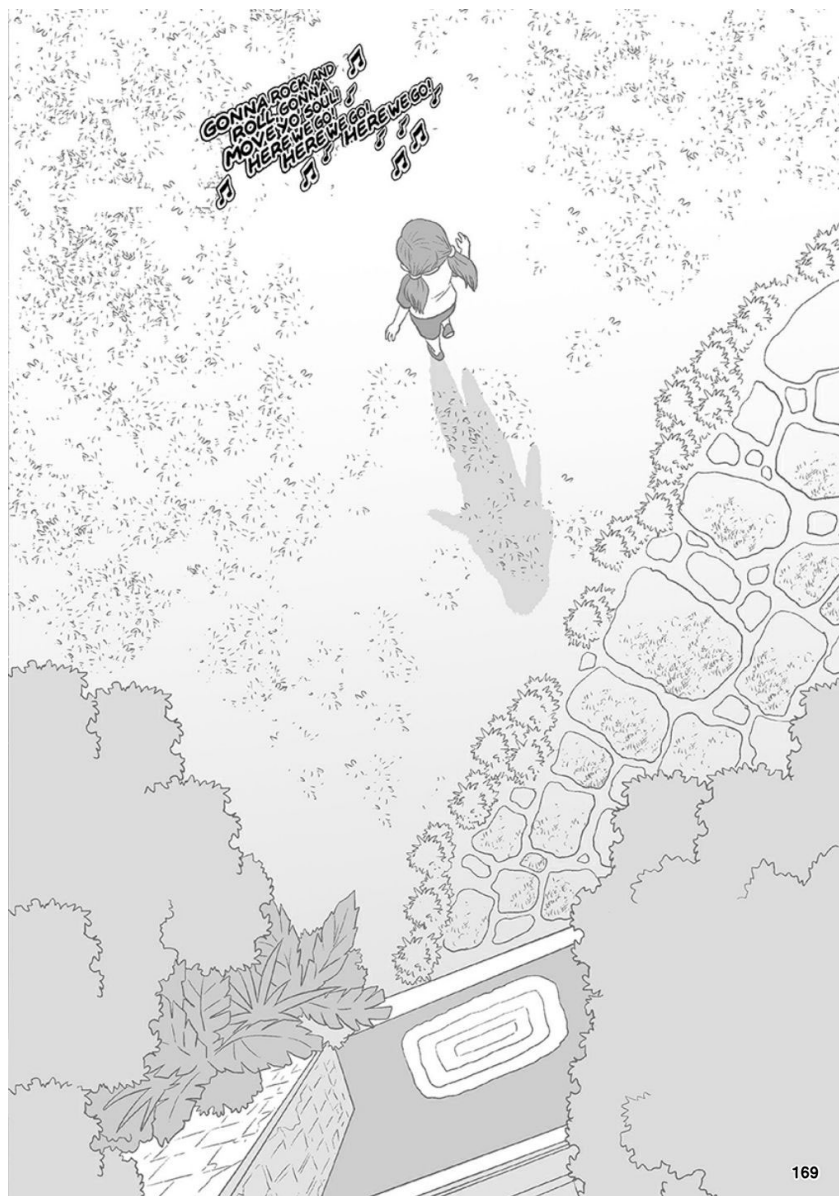


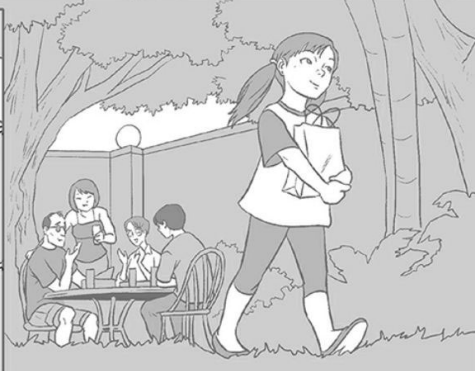




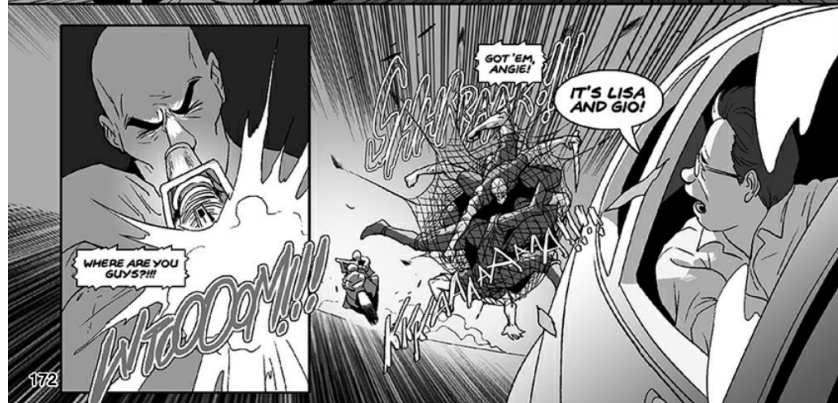


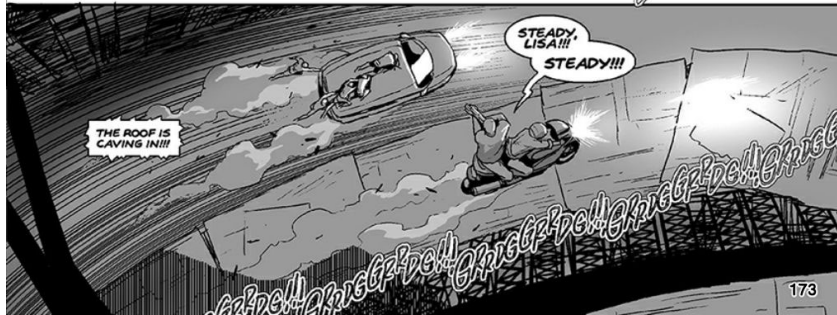












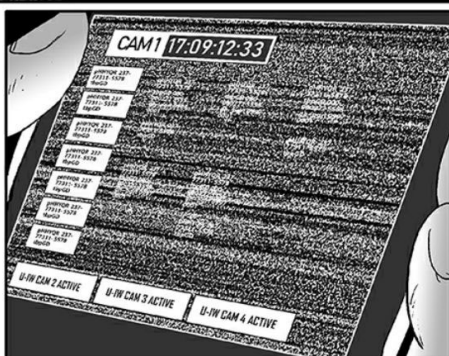


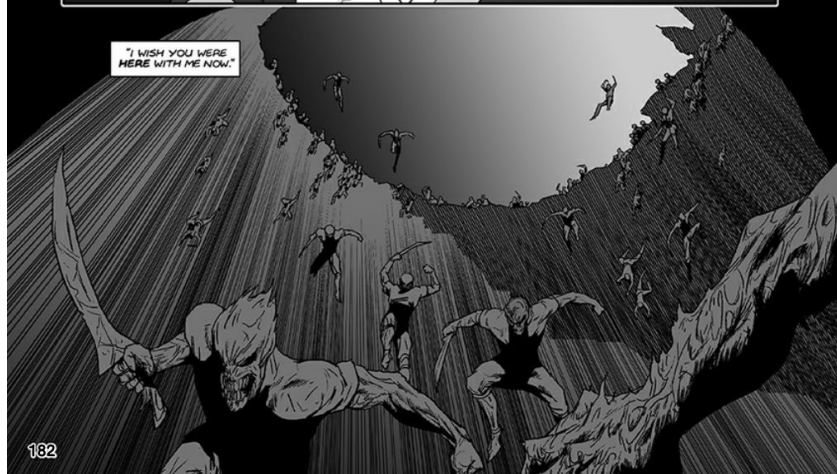












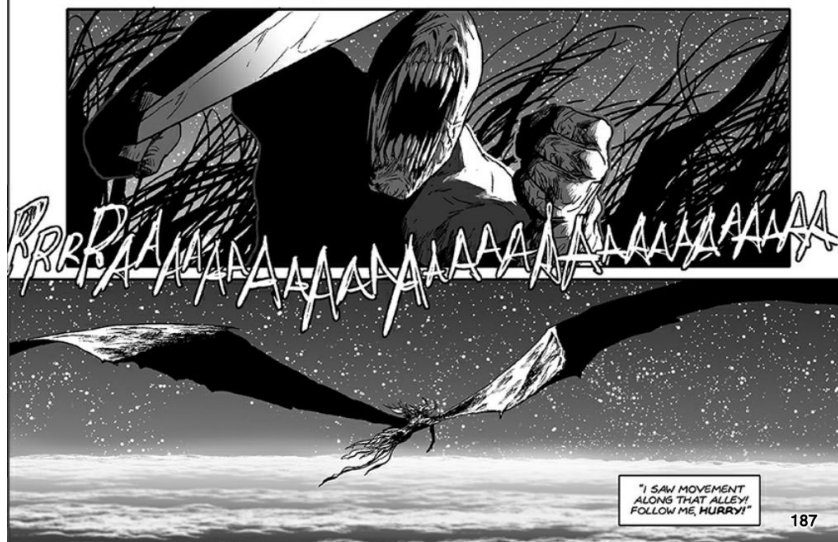






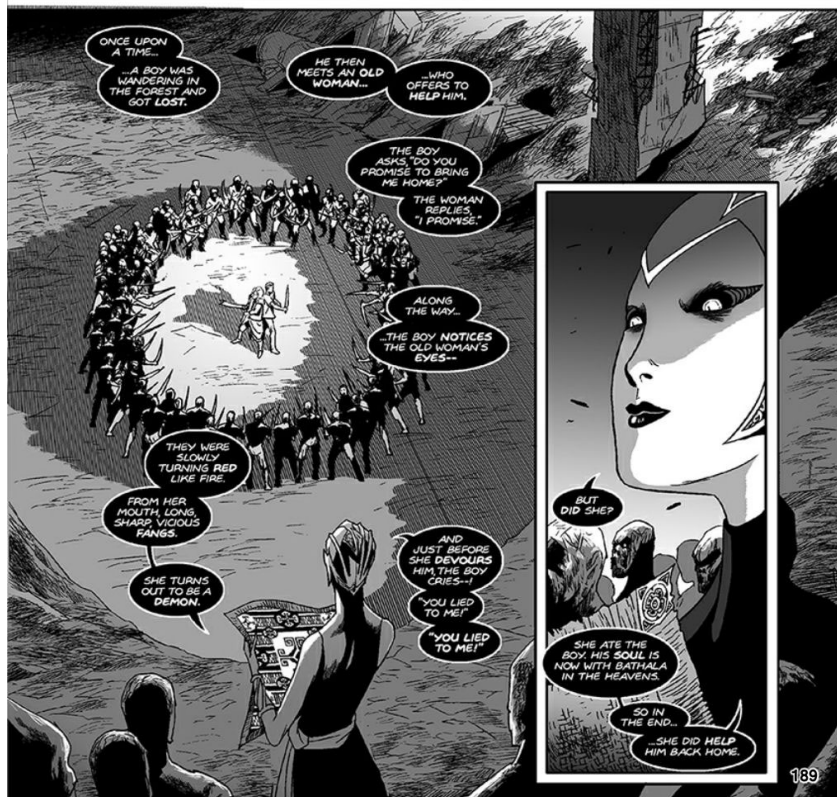


Central Park,
New York.
3:09 pm



"I SAW MOVEMENT
ALONG THAT ALLEY!
FOLLOW ME, HURRY!"









DO YOU KNOW WHY
BLOOD TIMBALANGS
ARE SO NAMED?

THEY PREY ON
HUMANS, ANIMALS,
ENSKANTOS...

EVEN
THEIR OWN
KIND.



THEY ARE THE
MOST RUTHLESS AND
SAVAGE BREED OF
ENSKANTO.

YOUR COMPANIONS
WILL REALIZE THAT
SOON ENOUGH.

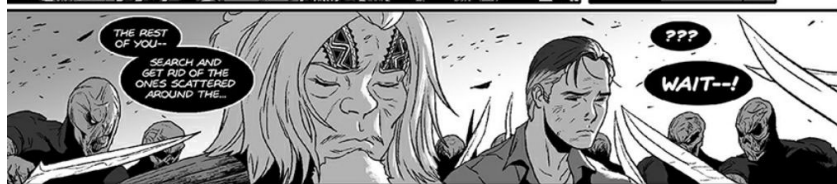
IT IS OVER
FOR THEM,
KUBIN.

NOTHING
CAN SAVE
THEM NOW.

AND JUST LIKE
THE BOY IN THE
FOREST...

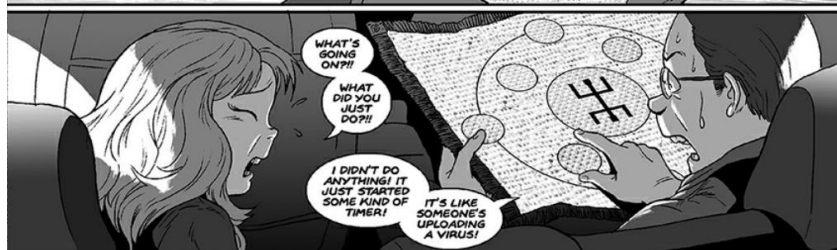
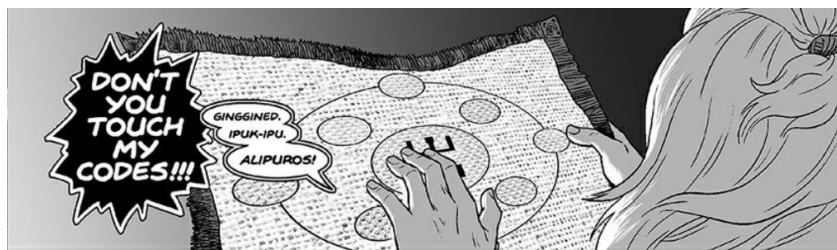


YOUR
BELOVED FRIENDS
WILL BE SERIOUSLY
F#%!!D UP!













FIND THEM!!!
NOW!!!

I WILL MAKE THEM
F@#\$%ING PAY!!!



EDWARD!
ANGIE!
ANYONE-??

ON OUR
WAY! GET READY
IN TEN!

BUT WHAT'S
THE STATUS ON
THE TRANSIT?!

WHAT?!



YOU MEAN
LANE AND NICOLE
HAVEN'T CONTACTED
ANYONE?!

THAT WAS
A RISKY PLAN
BUT IT WORKED,
IDRA!

GREAT!
LISTEN--
WE'LL BE WAITING
FOR YOU GUYS AT
SECTOR FOUR!

AREA
GREEN!



WE WON'T
HAVE TO WORRY
ABOUT EYES
WATCHING OUR
EVERY MOVE!

YOU
JUST GAVE
US A FIGHTING
CHANCE!

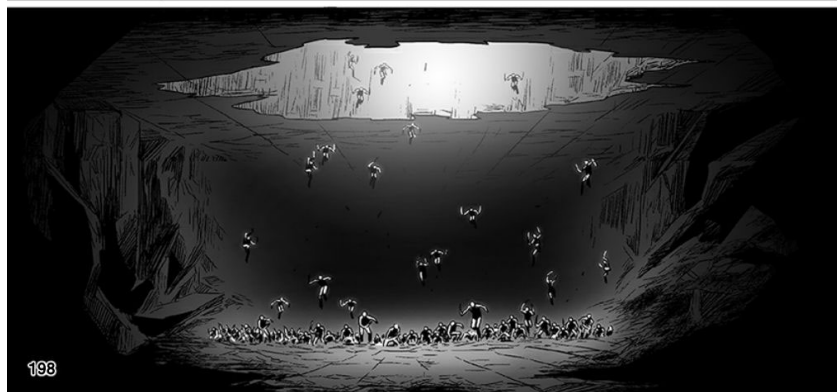
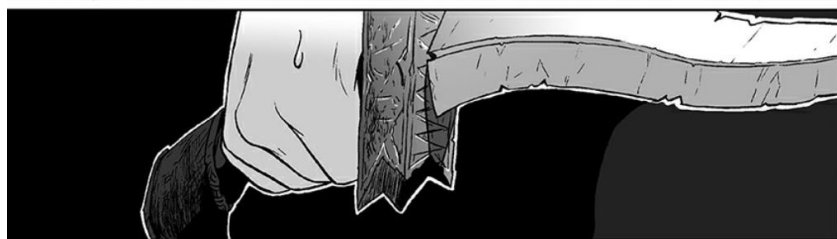
IT MAY NOT
BE ENOUGH!



WE CAN'T
DELAY THE
TRANSIT ANY
FURTHER!

WE NEED
TO ESCAPE TO
THE SKYWORLD
NOW!

NICOLE...
...WHAT
IS KEEPING
YOU?















H-HH...
...UNGSH...

LANE—
I'M MAKING
A RUN FOR IT!

PLEASE TELL
ME YOU HAVE
EVERYONE!



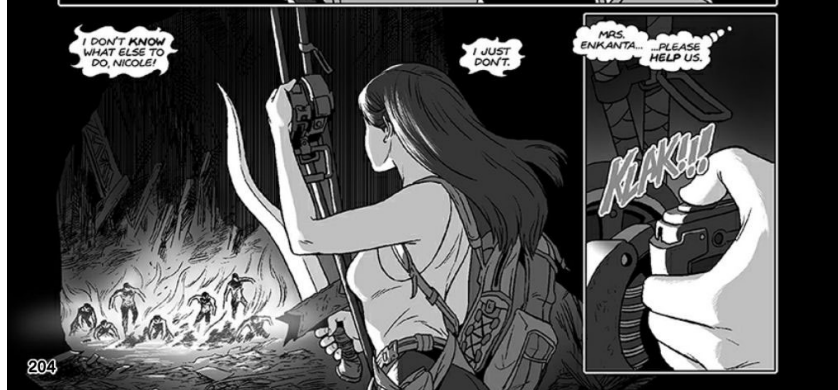
I NEED
MORE TIME,
NICOLE!

THE FIELD
IS ALL IN
CHAOS!
AND NOT
EVERYONE IS
IN RANGE!



PLUS,
I CAN'T
GET A FIX ON
REV AND
NISHA!

I STILL DON'T
KNOW WHERE
THEY ARE!



I DON'T KNOW
WHAT ELSE TO
DO, NICOLE!

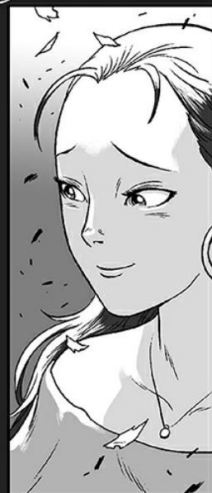
I JUST
DON'T.

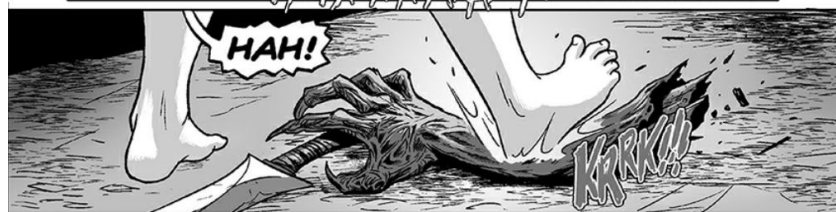
MRS.
ENKANTA... PLEASE
HELP US.

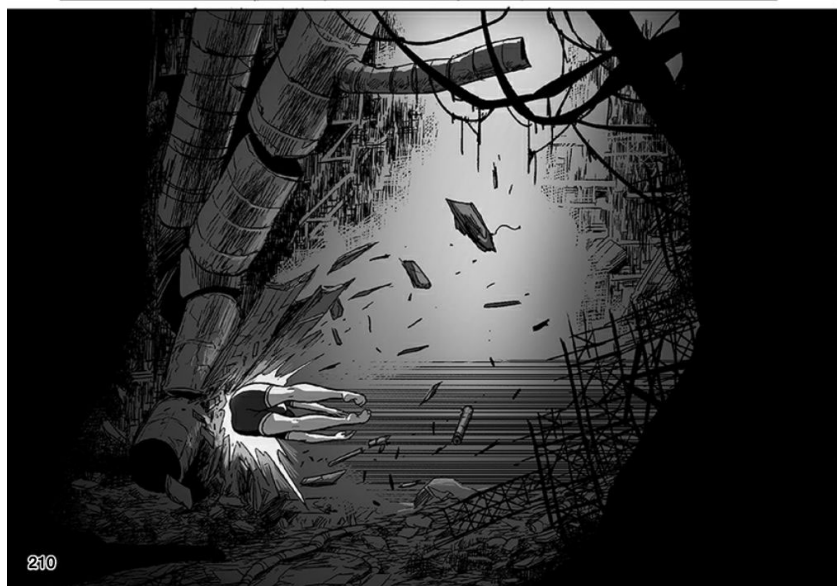
KLAK!!















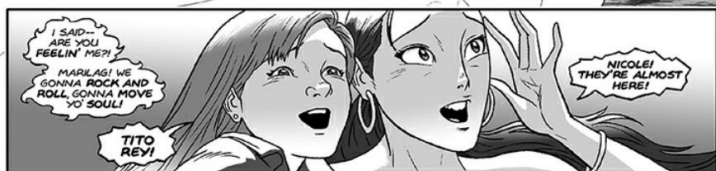






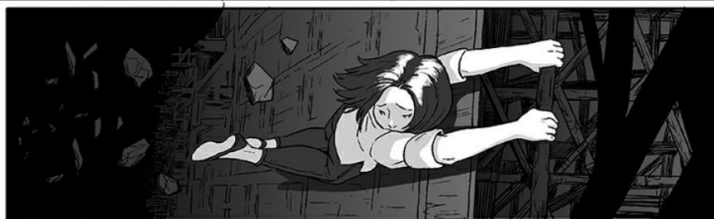






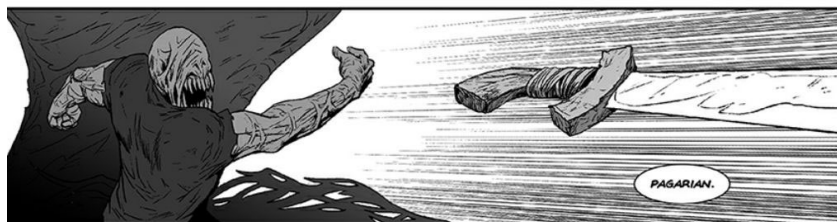
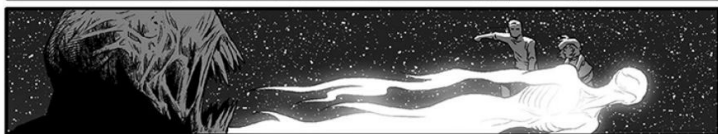


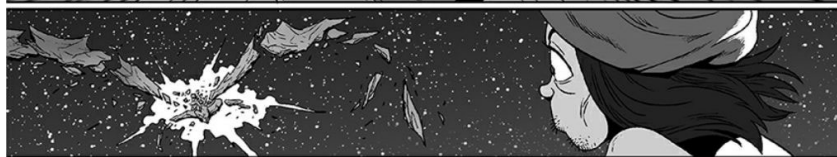




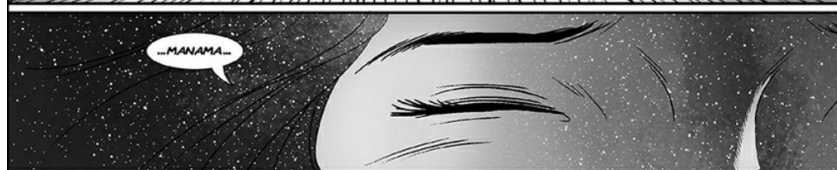
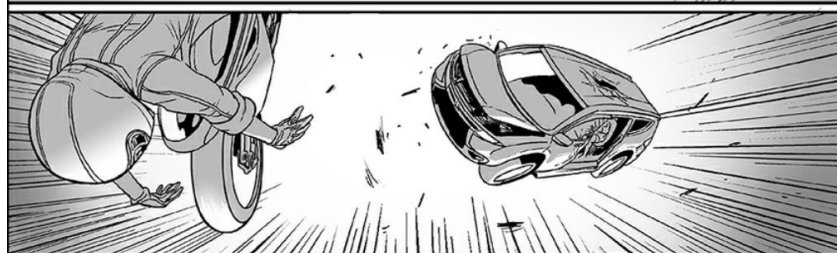
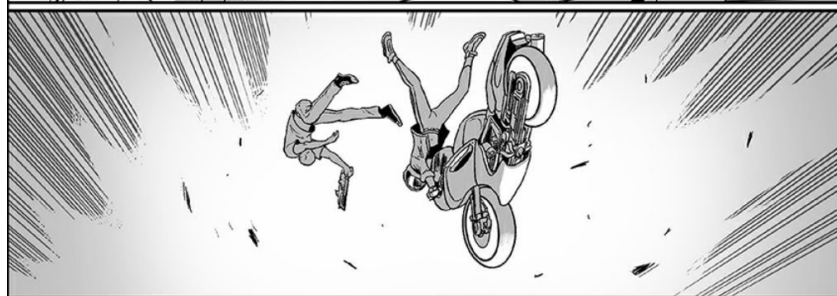


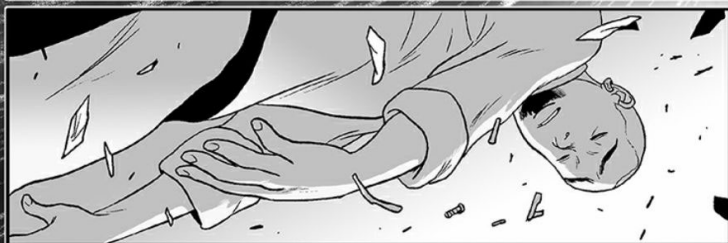
























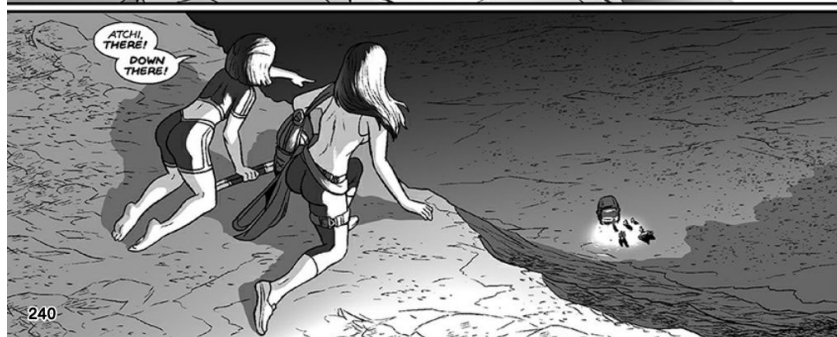


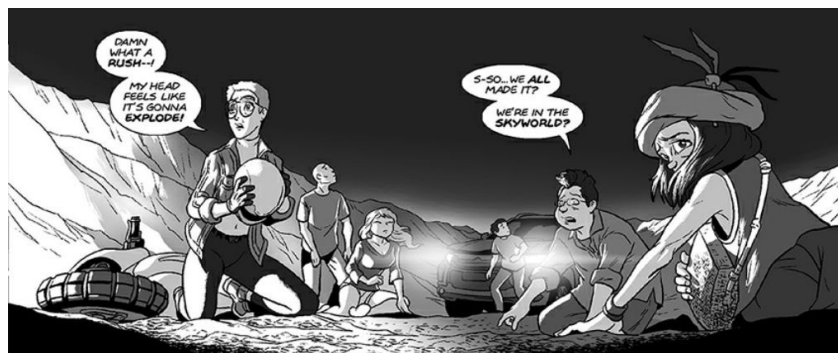




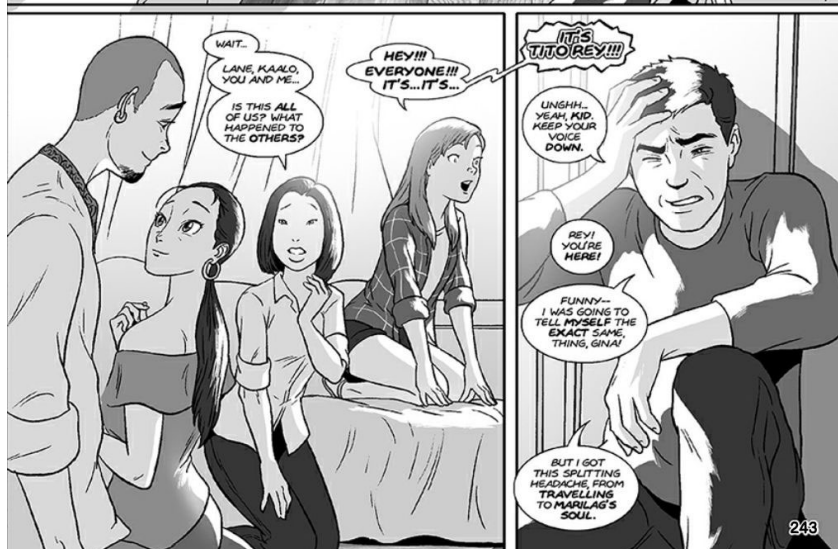


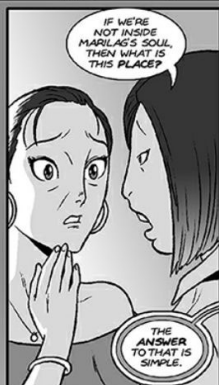














"FOR THE CHILDREN OF
BATHALA ARE THEY."

"AND IN THE GARDEN OF
HIS REALM THEY PLAY."





Written and Drawn by
Arnold Arre

Story Consultant
Jamie Bautista





Arnold Arre's interest in Philippine mythology began from childhood when he first saw a bronze sculpture entitled "Taming the Tikbalang" which features a man grappling with a creature from Filipino folklore. This will eventually lead him many years later to create the ground breaking graphic novel "The Mythology Class." Released in 1999, it won in the Manila Critics Circle National Book Awards the following year, becoming the first book to win in the comics category.

He continues to refine his storytelling skills both as a graphic novelist and as an animator, always with the intent to share and promote the beauty of Filipino culture to the world.

Other works by the author published by Tuttle:

The Mythology Class: Where Philippine Legends Become Reality

The Children of Bathala: A Mythology Class Reunion

The World of Andong Agimat: The Mystery of the Talisman

Halina Filipina: A New Yorker in Manila

Visit www.arnold-arre.com Follow him on Instagram: @arnoldarre

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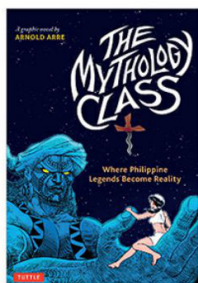
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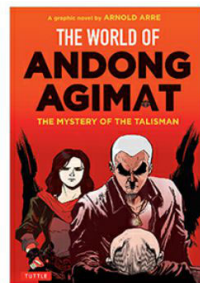
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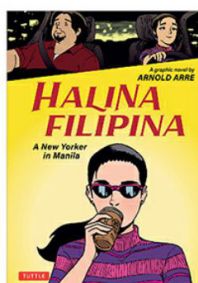
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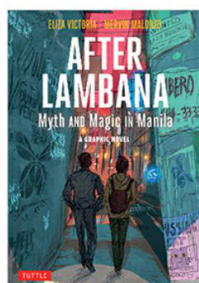
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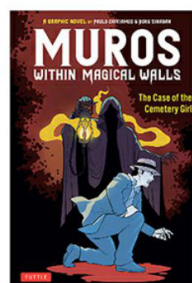
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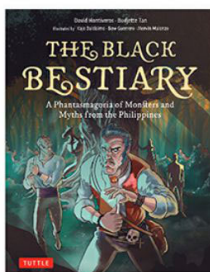
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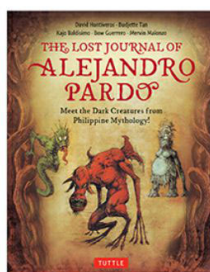
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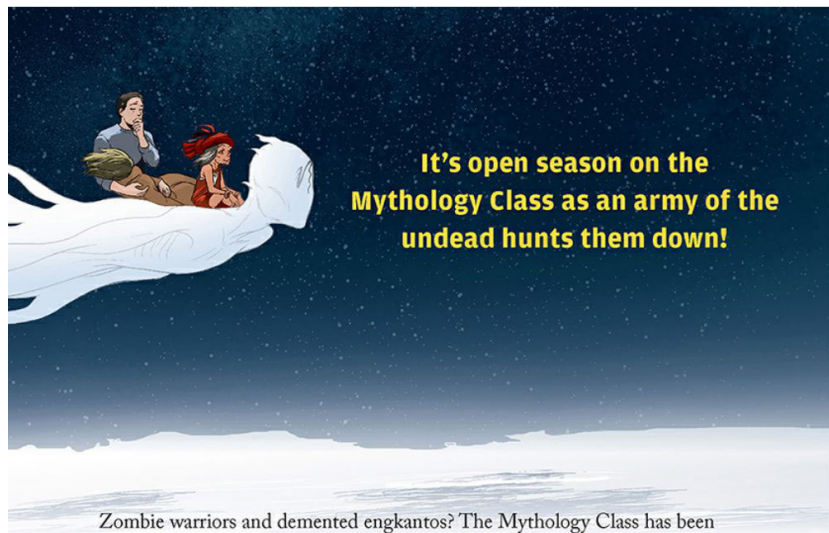
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**It's open season on the
Mythology Class as an army of the
undead hunts them down!**

Zombie warriors and demented engkantos? The Mythology Class has been placed in desperate situations before, but with Rey and Misha on the other side of the world and the classmates at odds, can they pull off the impossible again?

With the help of an ancient artifact, can this group of past-their-prime adventurers summon the spirit of resistance that once defined them? As Budniaan's evil forces surge on their borders, they're not really given a choice.

ARNOLD ARRE won the inaugural graphic novel Philippine National Book Award in 2000 for *The Mythology Class*. He is the author and illustrator of many other popular works, including *The Children of Bathala*, *Halina Filipina*, *The World of Andong Agimat*, *After Eden*, *Martial Law Babies* and *Trip to Tagaytay*.

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